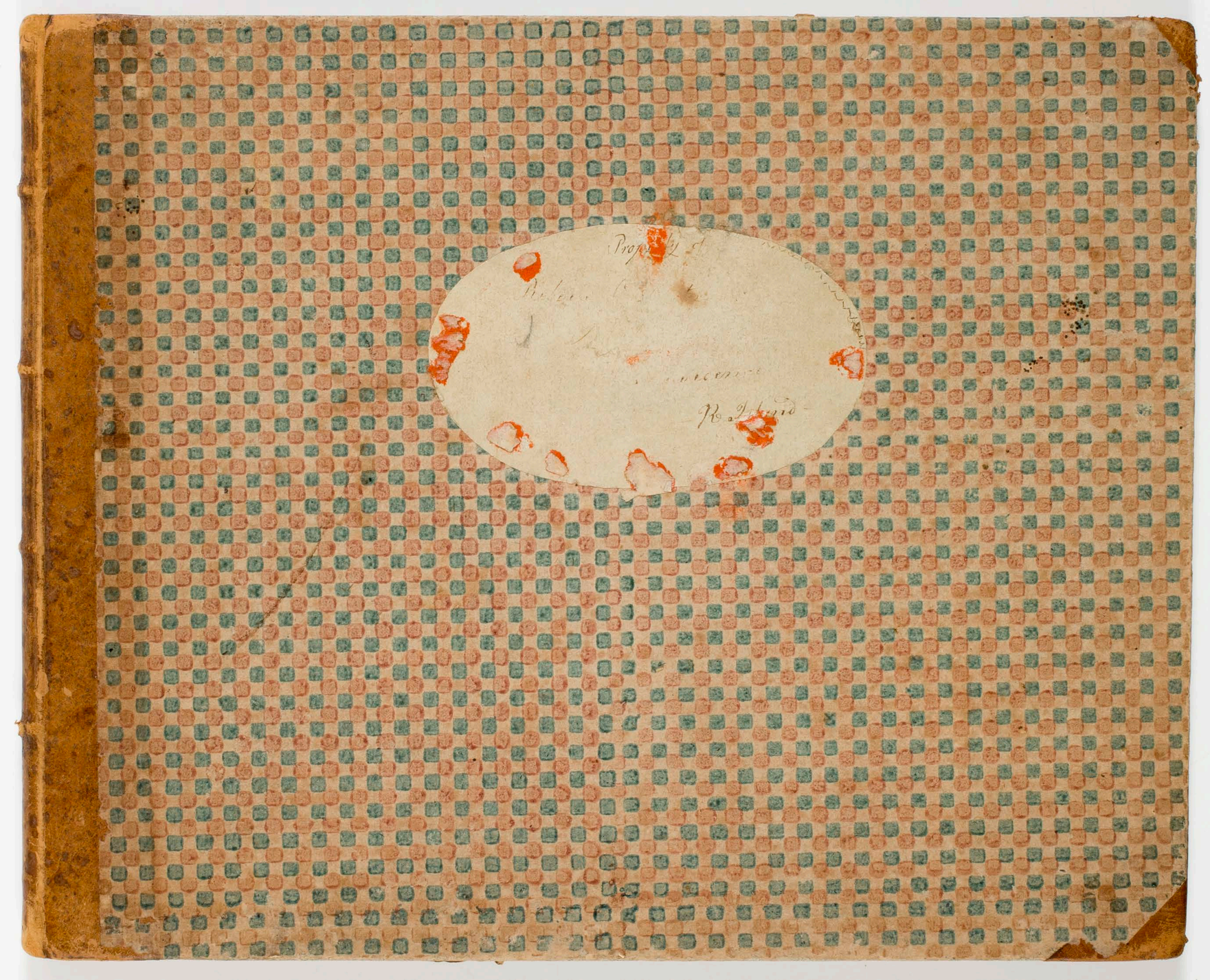

12
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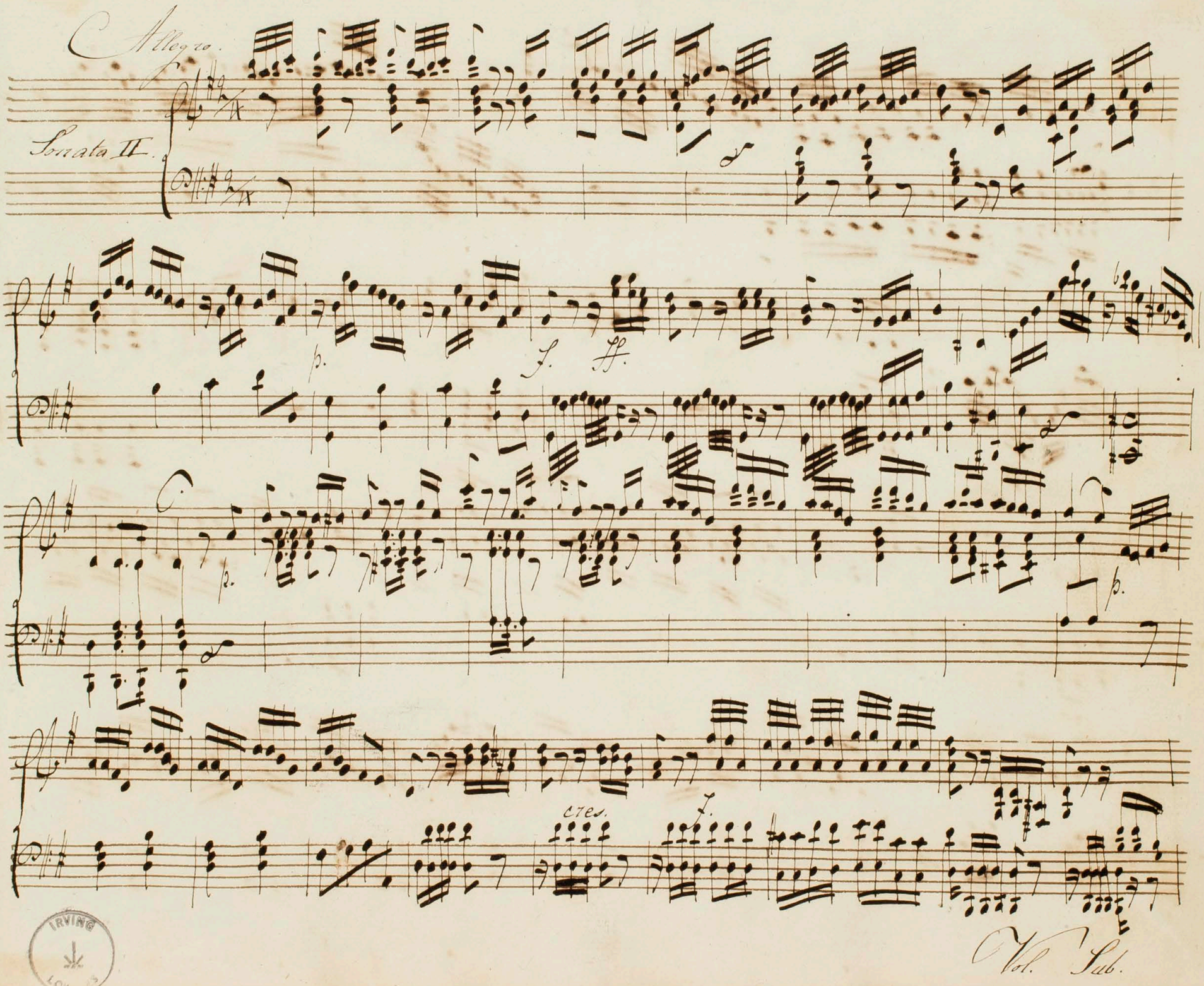
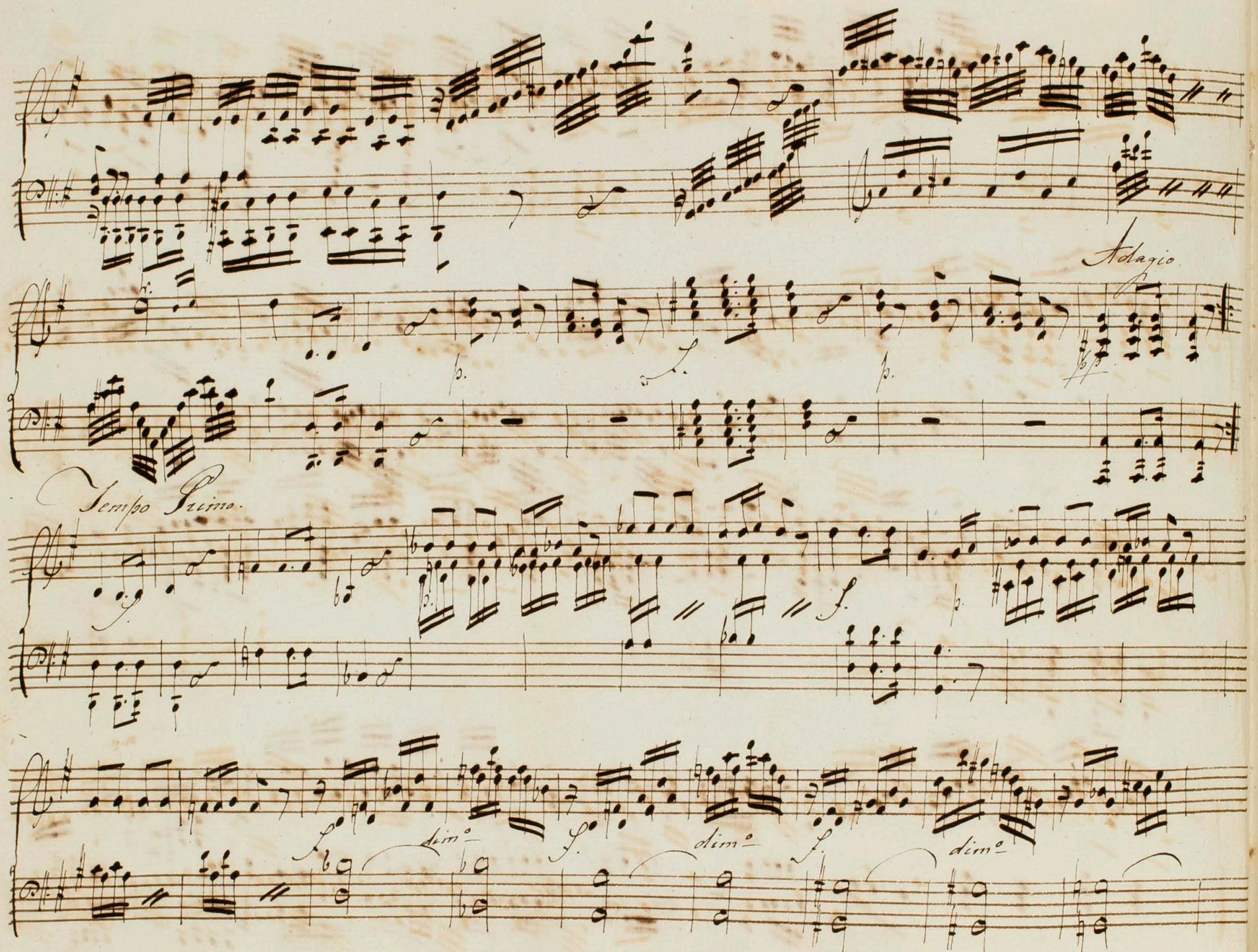
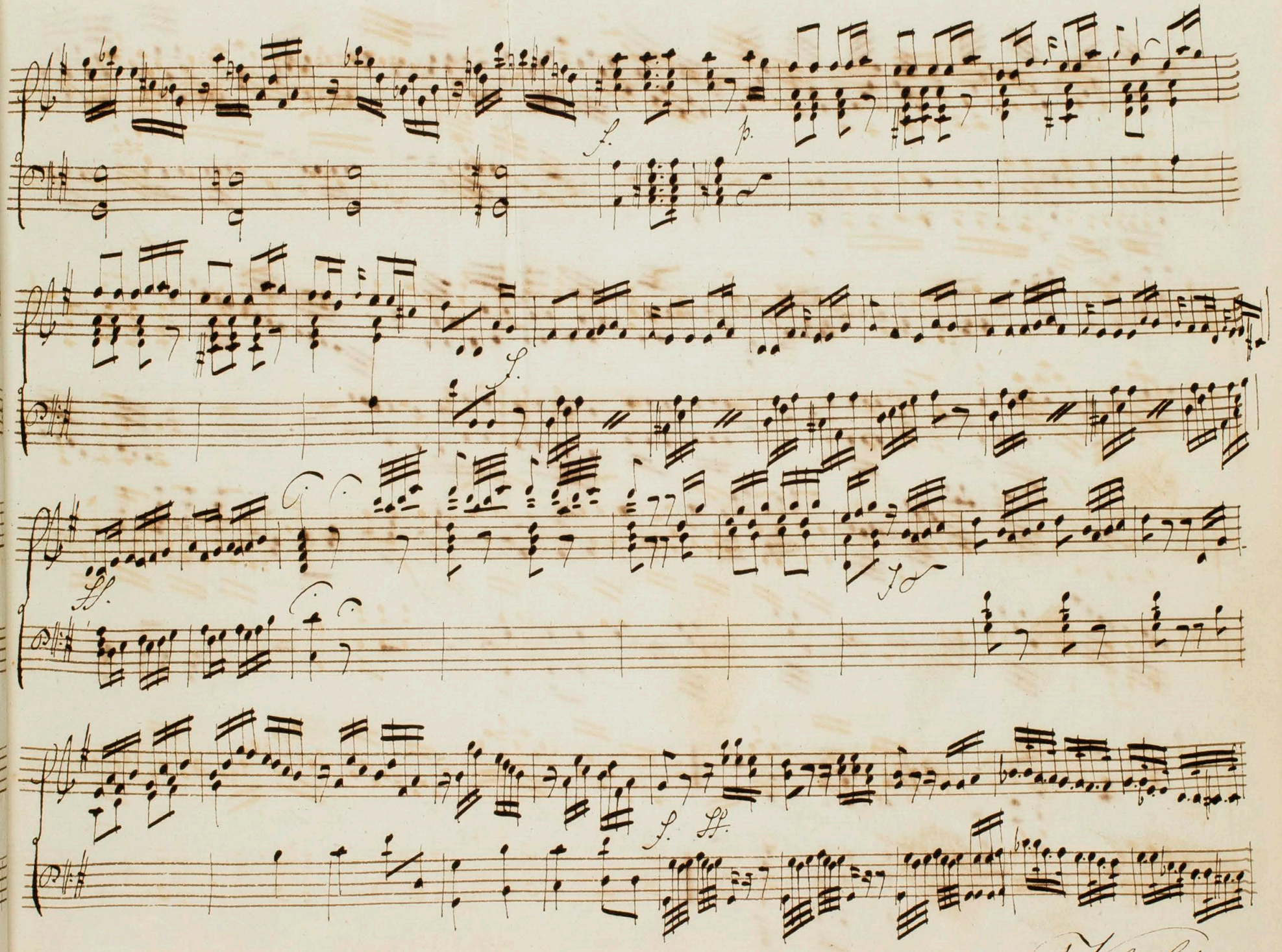
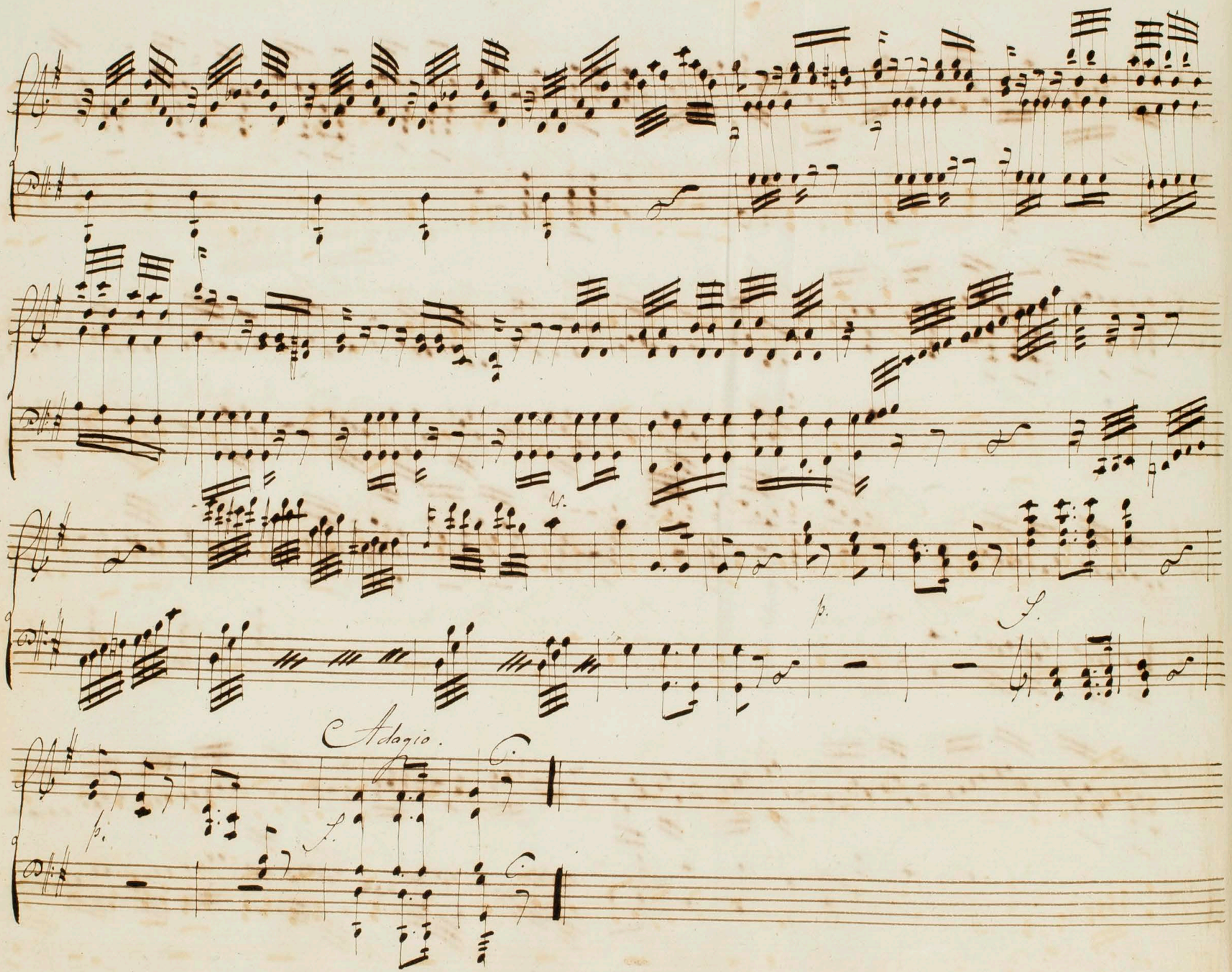
F S.ie
5.00


Allegro.
Sonata II.
p.
f.
ff.
p.
p.
c7es.
f.
Vol. Sub.


Adagio
Tempo Primo.
dim.
dim.
dim.


f.
p.
f.
ff.
f.
f.
ff.
Vol. Sub.


Adagio.

2nd

The Dying Christian to his Soul.

Sos. Vital Spark of heav'nly flame, quit, Oh quit this mortal Frame, trembling, hoping

Vital Spark of heav'nly flame, quit, Oh quit this mortal Frame, trembling, hoping,

lingring, flying, Oh the pain, the bliss of dying, cease fond nature, cease thy strife & let me

lingring, flying, Oh the pain, the bliss of dying, cease fond nature, cease thy strife & let me

Tenderly.

Languish into Life.

Hark!

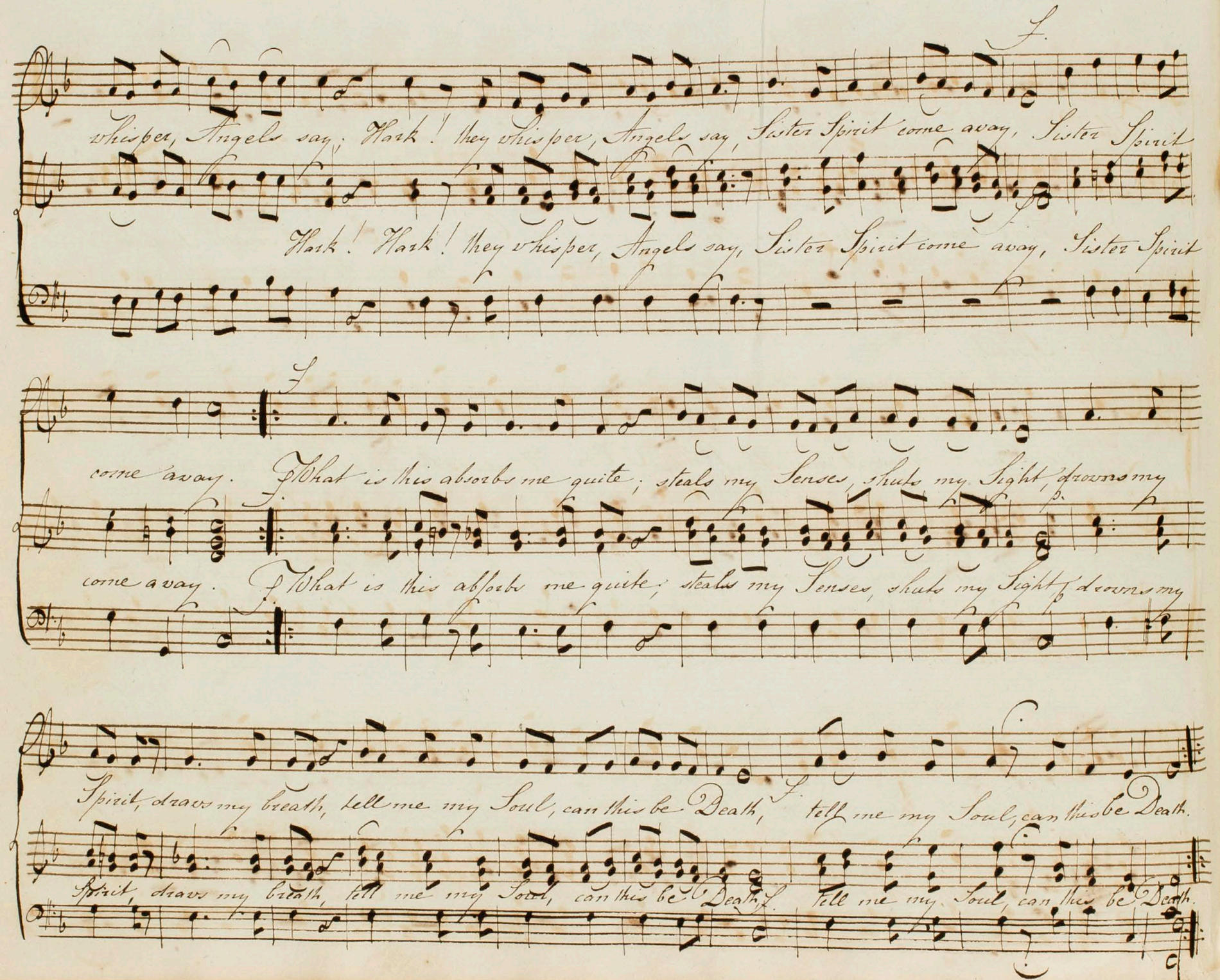
they whisper, Angels say, they

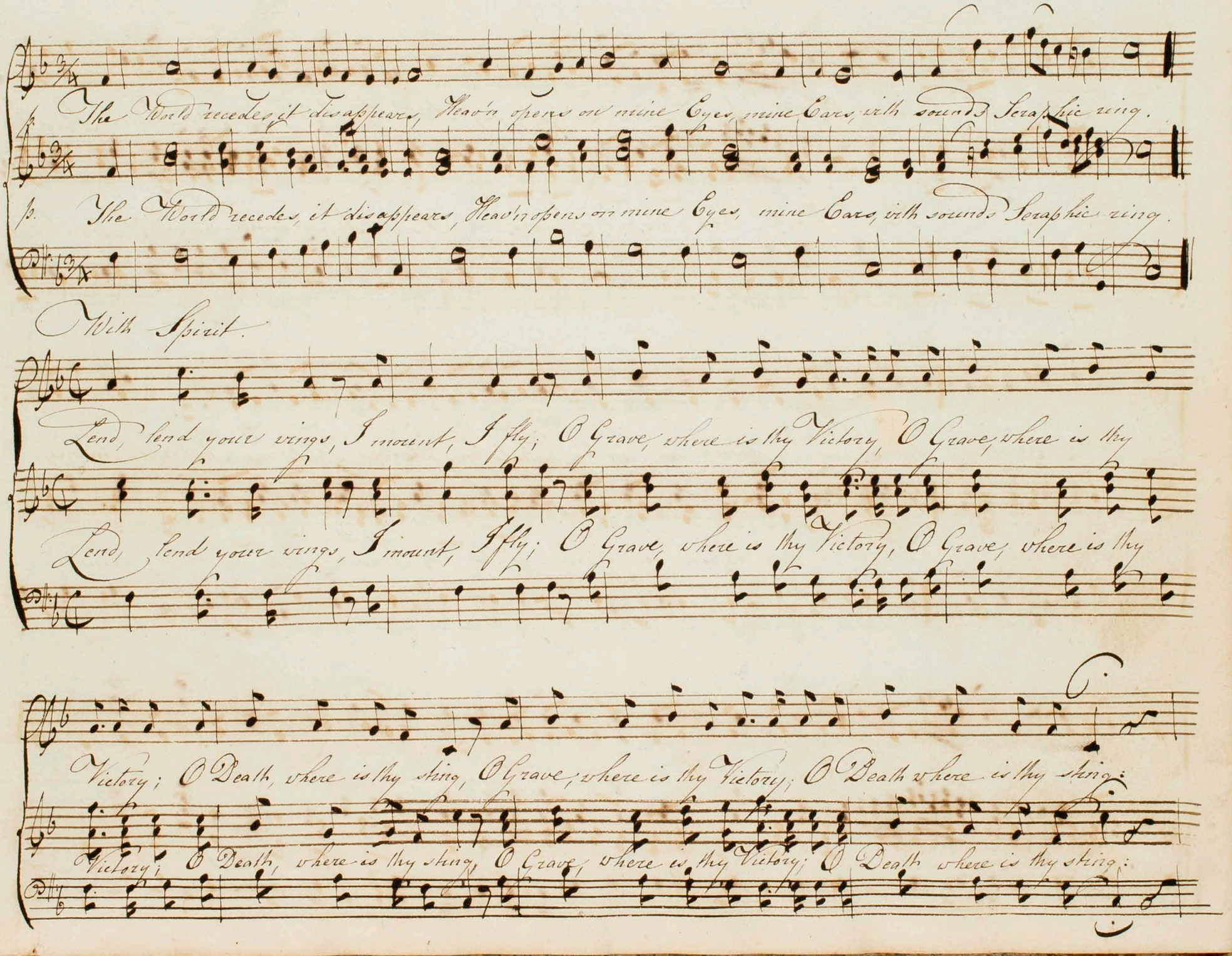
Languish into Life.

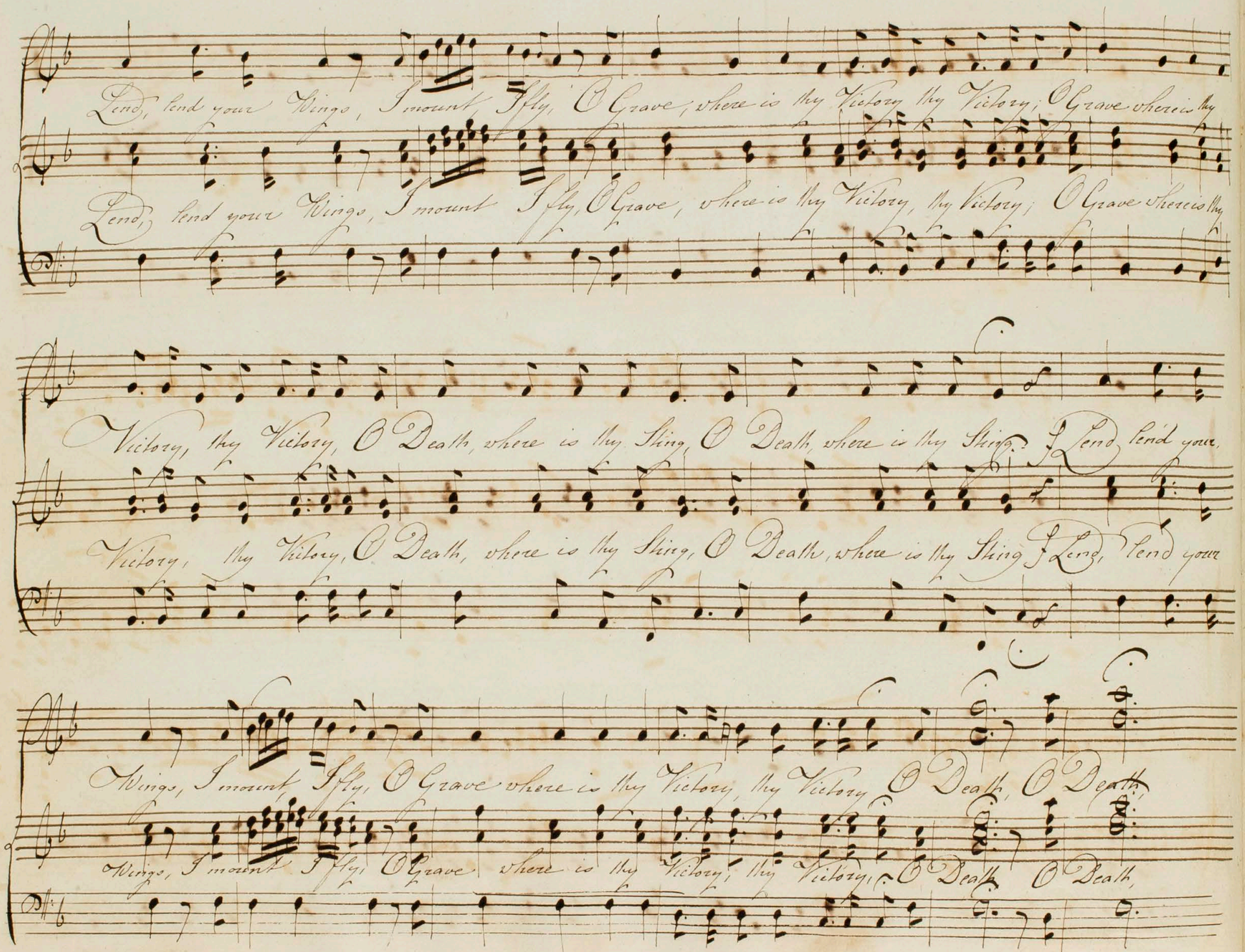
Hark! they whisper, Angels say,

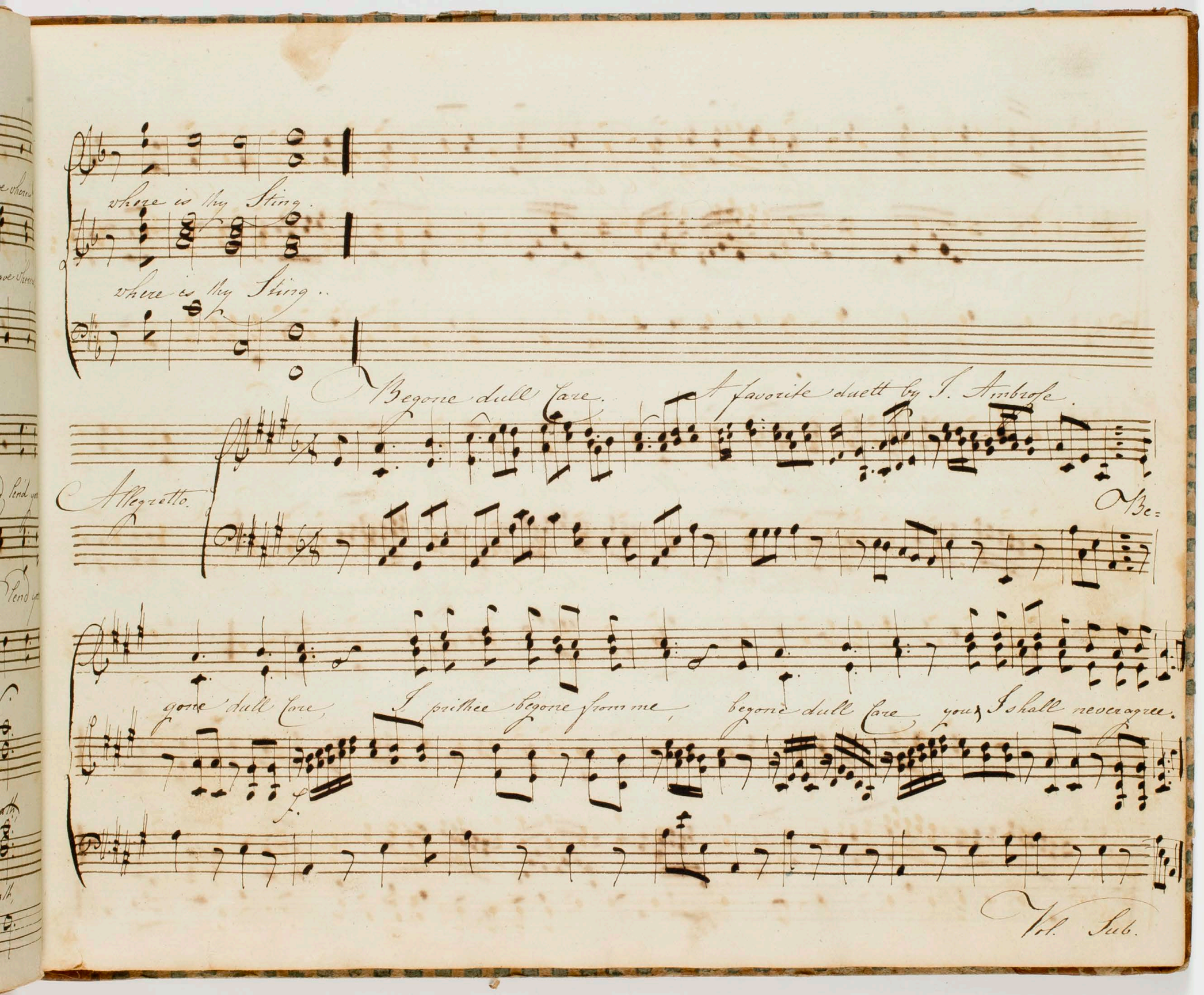
they whisper, Angels say,

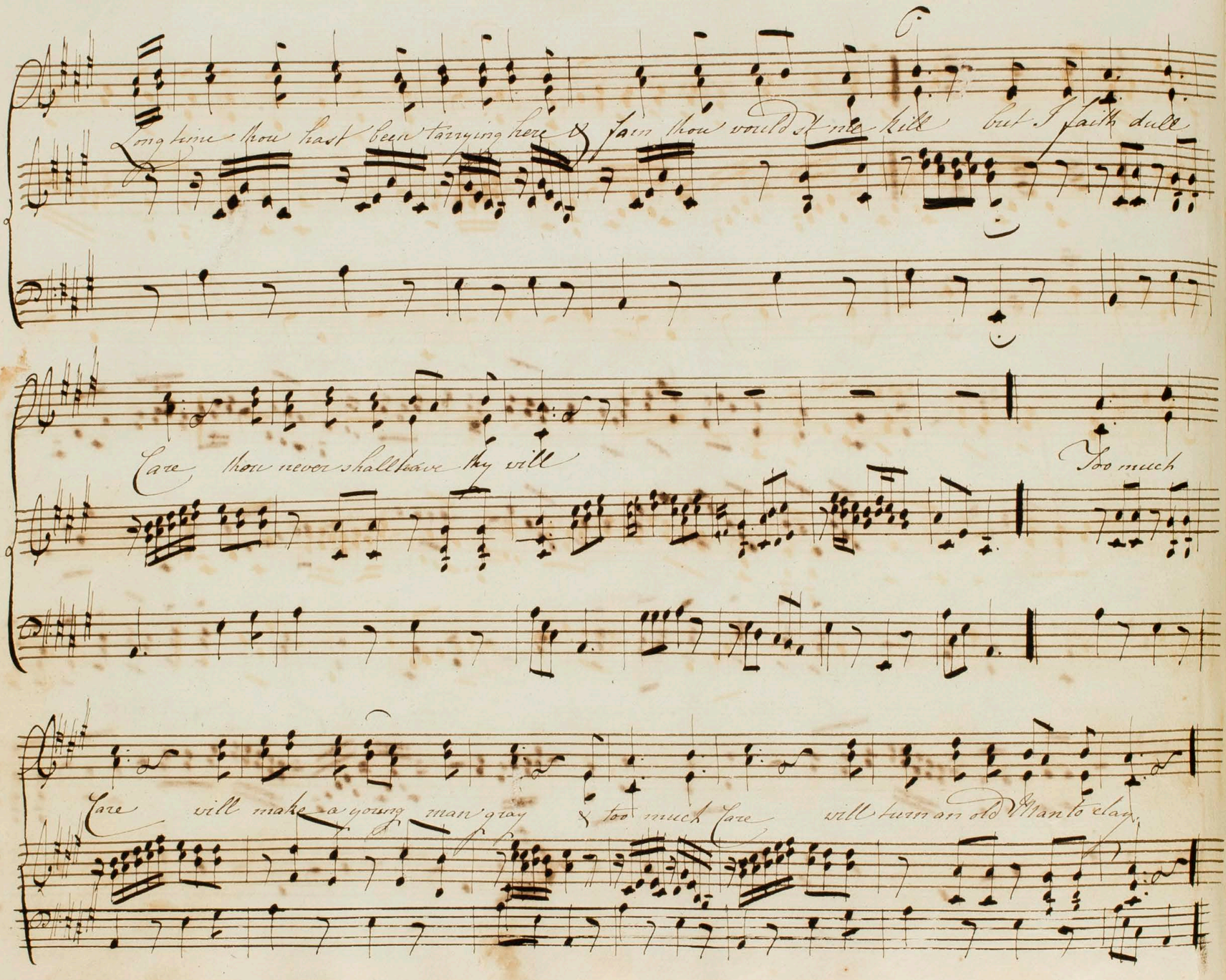
Vol. Sub.

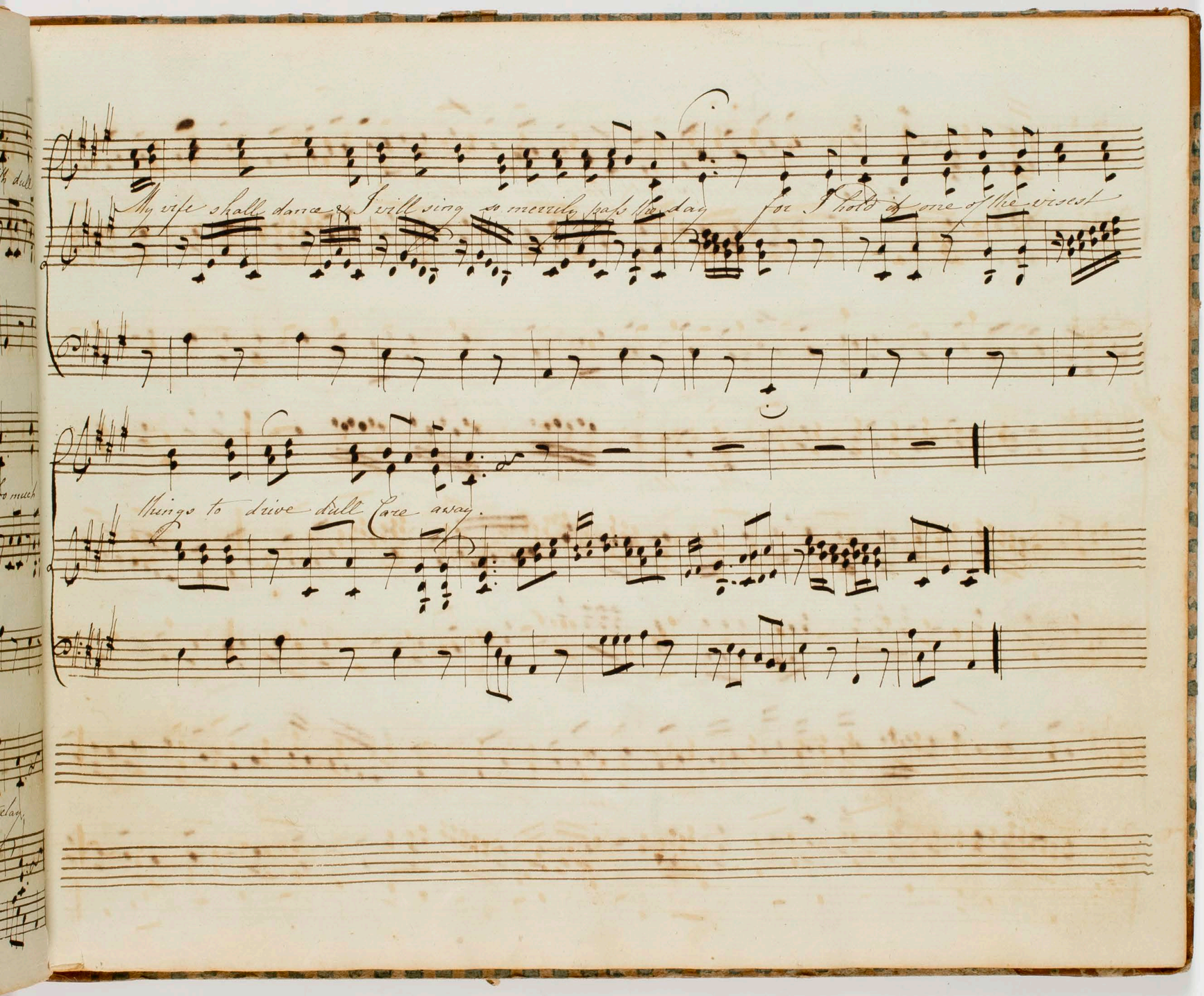

f.
whisper, Angels say; Hark! they whisper, Angels say, Sister Spirit come away, Sister Spirit
Hark! Hark! they whisper, Angels say, Sister Spirit come away, Sister Spirit
come away. p What is this absorbs me quite; steals my Senses, shuts my Sight, drowns my
come away. p What is this absorbs me quite; steals my Senses, shuts my Sight, drowns my
Spirit, draws my breath, tell me my Soul, can this be Death, tell me my Soul, can this be Death.
Spirit, draws my breath, tell me my Soul, can this be Death, tell me my Soul, can this be Death.


The World recedes, it disappears, Heav'n opens on mine Eyes, mine Ears, with sounds Seraphic ring.
The World recedes, it disappears, Heav'n opens on mine Eyes, mine Ears, with sounds Seraphic ring.
With Spirit.
Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly; O Grave, where is thy Victory, O Grave, where is thy
Lend, lend your wings, I mount, I fly; O Grave, where is thy Victory, O Grave, where is thy
Victory; O Death, where is thy sting, O Grave, where is thy Victory; O Death where is thy sting:
Victory; O Death, where is thy sting, O Grave, where is thy Victory; O Death where is thy sting:

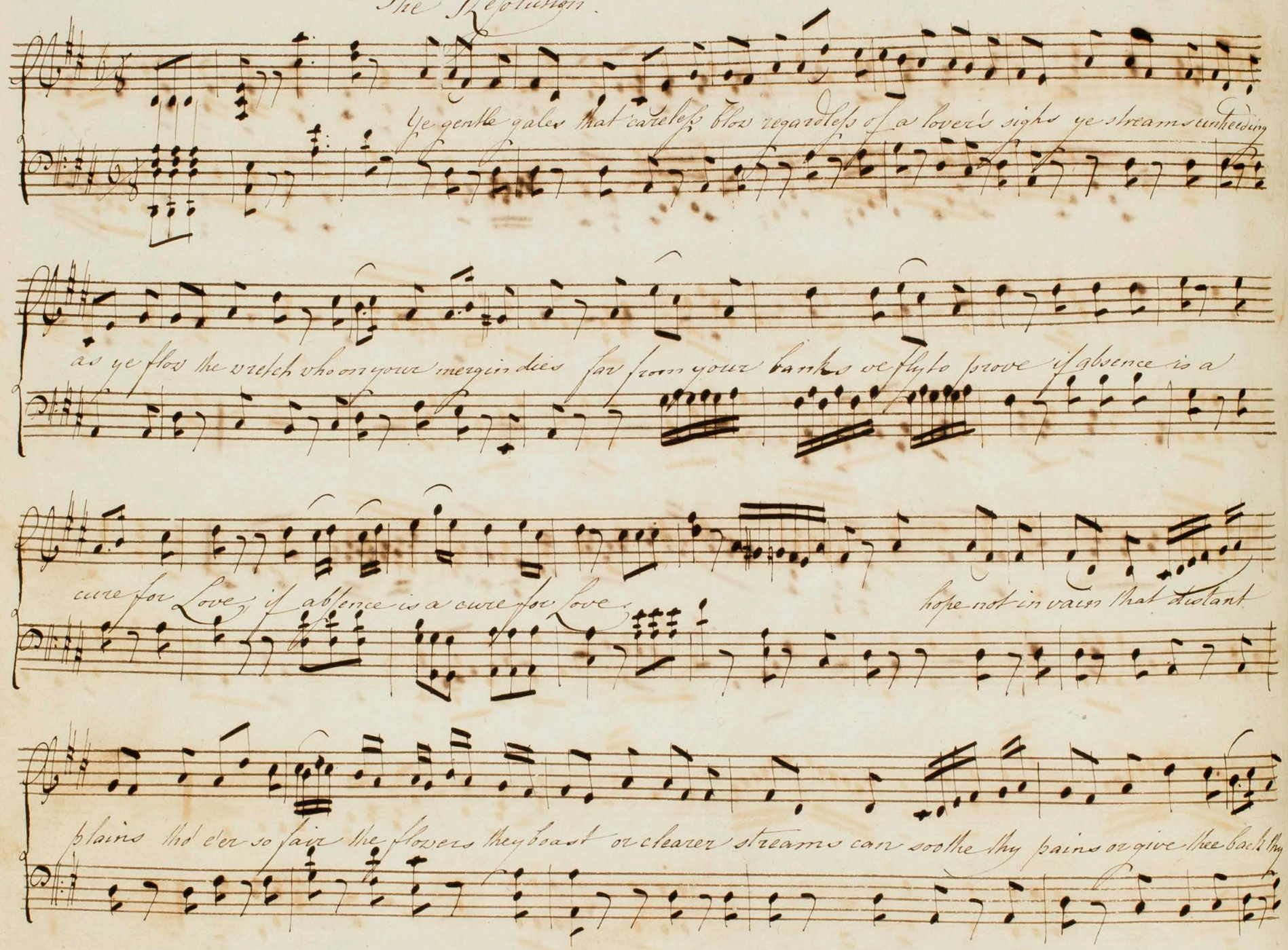

Lend, lend your Wings, I mount I fly, O Grave, where is thy Victory thy Victory, O Grave where is thy
Lend, lend your Wings, I mount I fly, O Grave, where is thy Victory, thy Victory, O Grave where is thy
Victory, thy Victory, O Death, where is thy Sting, O Death, where is thy Sting? I Lend lend your,
Victory, thy Victory, O Death, where is thy Sting, O Death, where is thy Sting I Lend, lend your
Wings, I mount I fly, O Grave where is thy Victory, thy Victory O Death, O Death,
Wings, I mount I fly, O Grave where is thy Victory, thy Victory, O Death O Death,

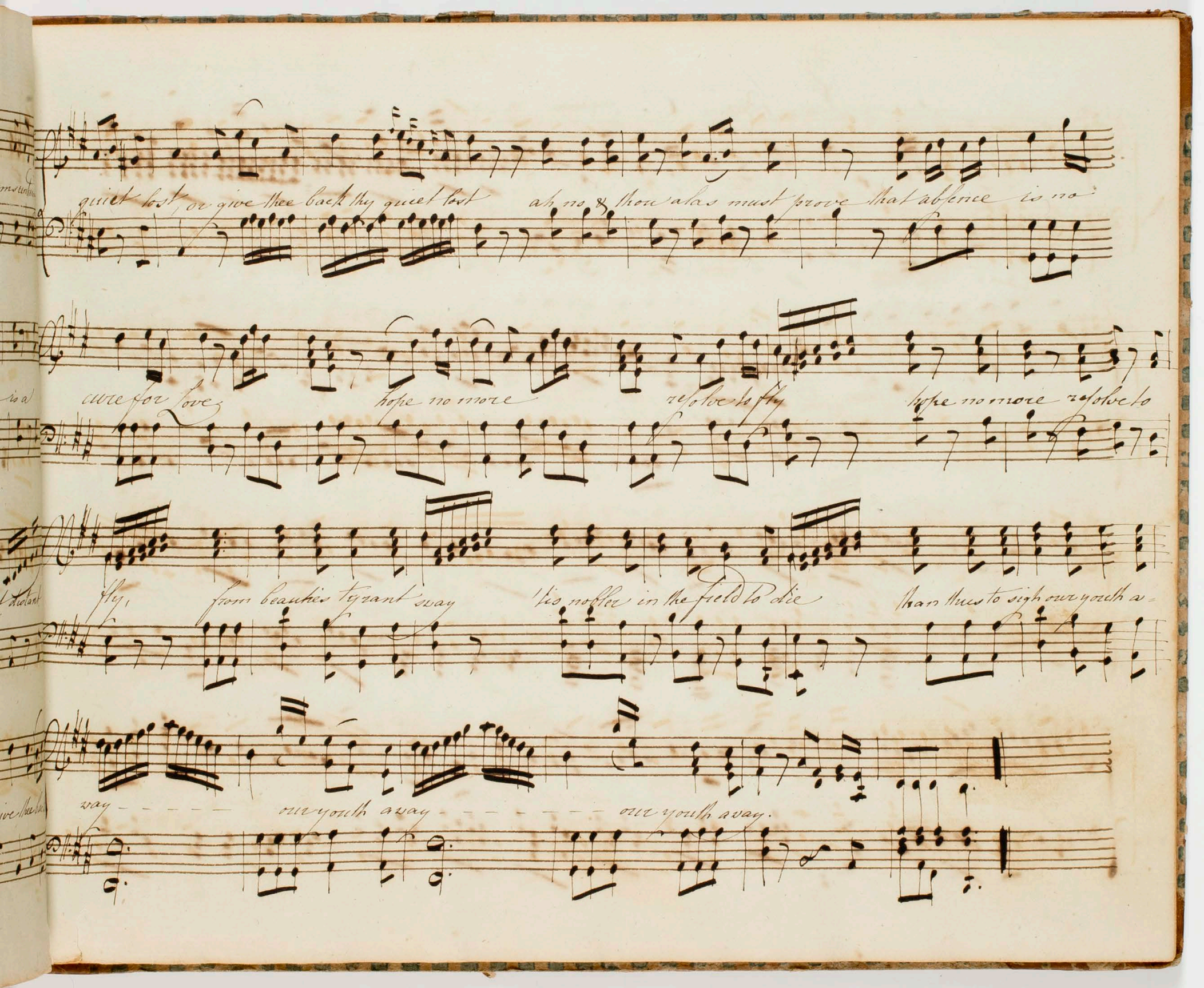

where is thy Sting.
where is thy Sting..
Begone dull Care.
A favorite duett by I. Ambrose.
Allegretto.
Be=
gone dull Care, I prithee begone from me, begone dull Care you, I shall never agree.
f.
Vol. Sub.


Long time thou hast been tarrying here & fain thou would'st me kill but I faith dull
Care thou never shalt leave thy will
too much
Care will make a young man gray & too much Care will turn an old Man to clay.


My wife shall dance & I will sing so merrily pass the day for I hold it one of the wisest
things to drive dull Care away.

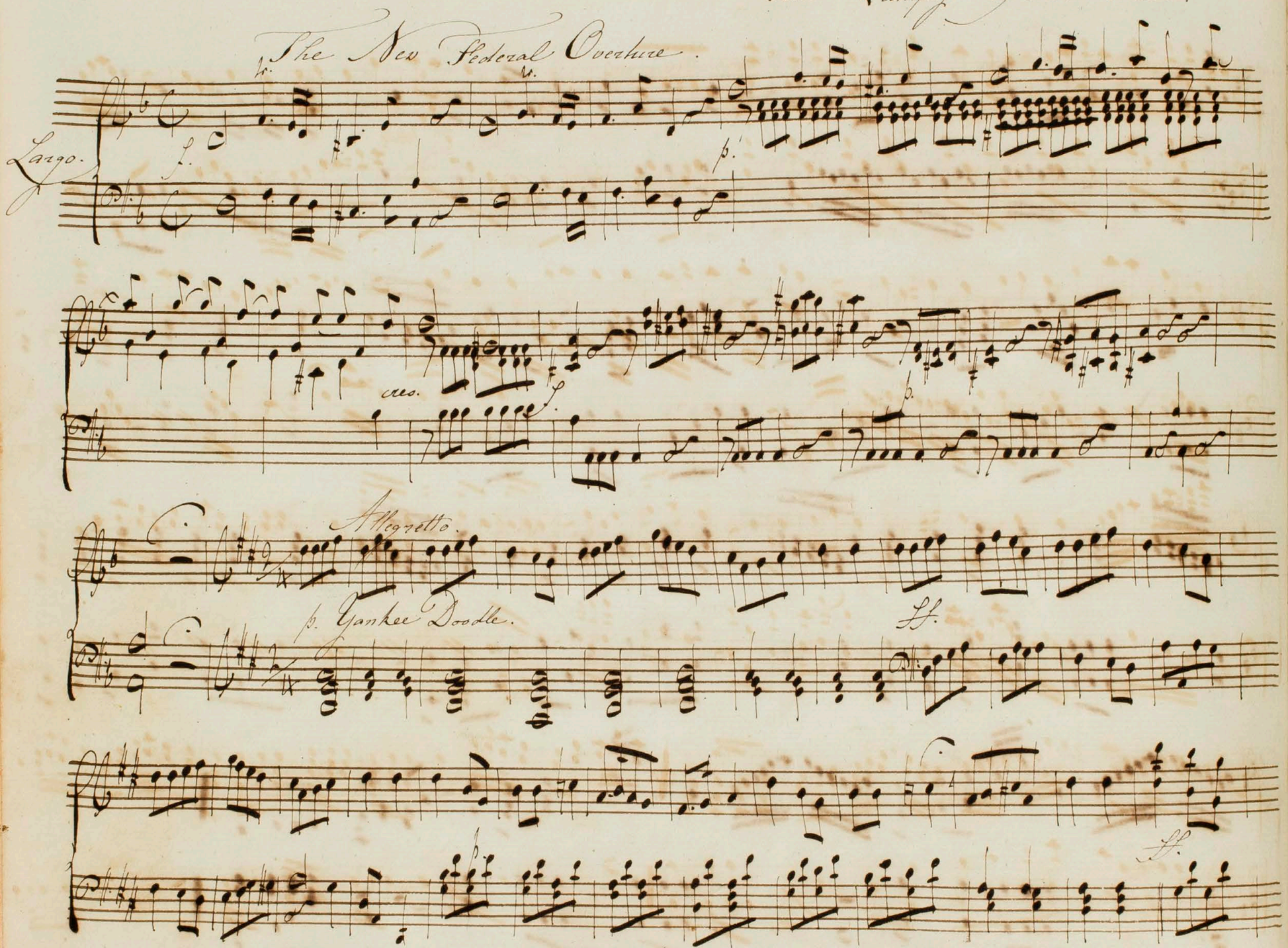
The Resolution

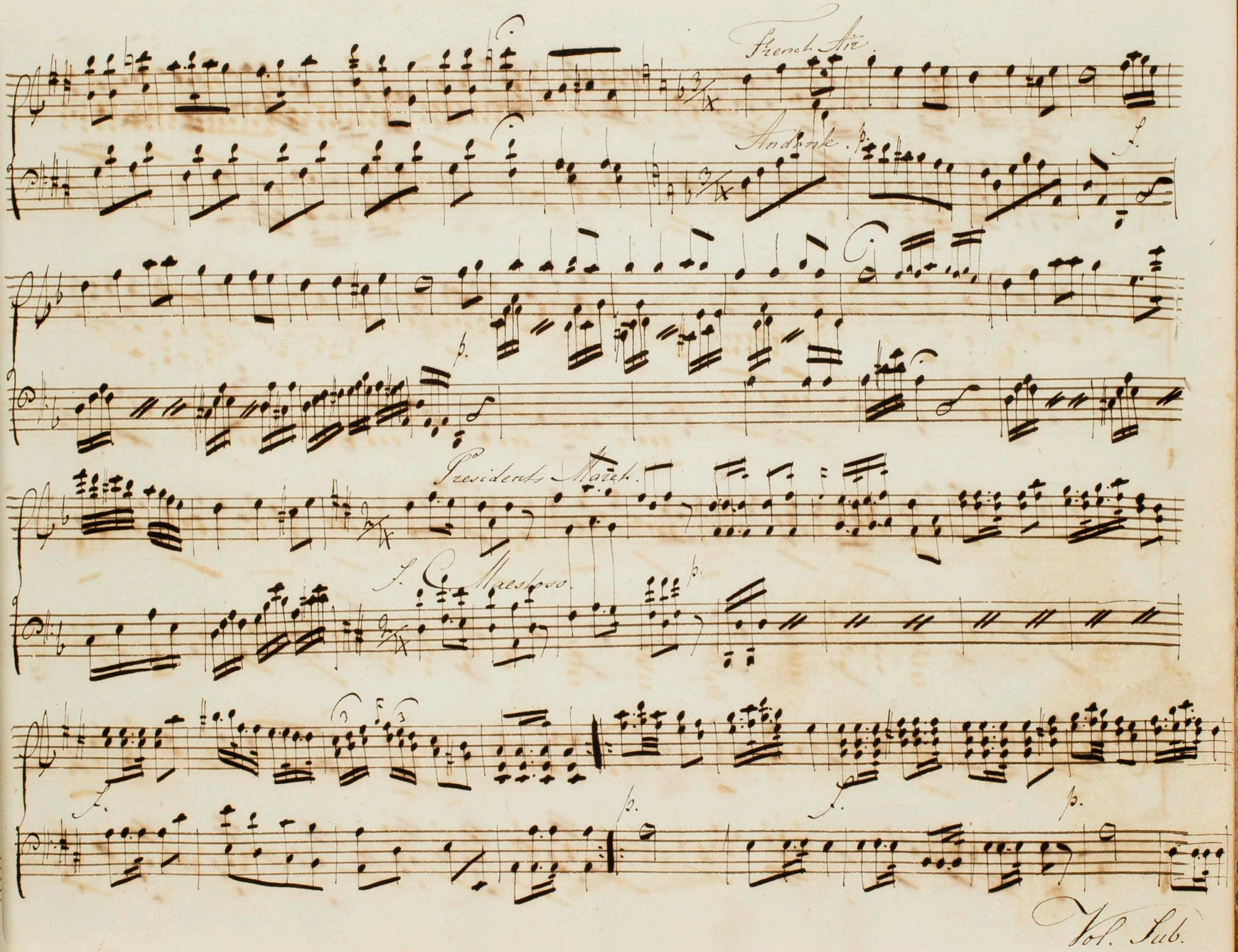



quiet lost, or give thee back thy quiet lost
ah, no! thou alas must prove that absence is no
cure for love
hope no more
resolve to fly
hope no more resolve to
fly,
from beauties tyrant away
'tis noble in the field to die
than thus to sigh our youth a-
way - - - - -
our youth away - - - - - - - -
our youth away.

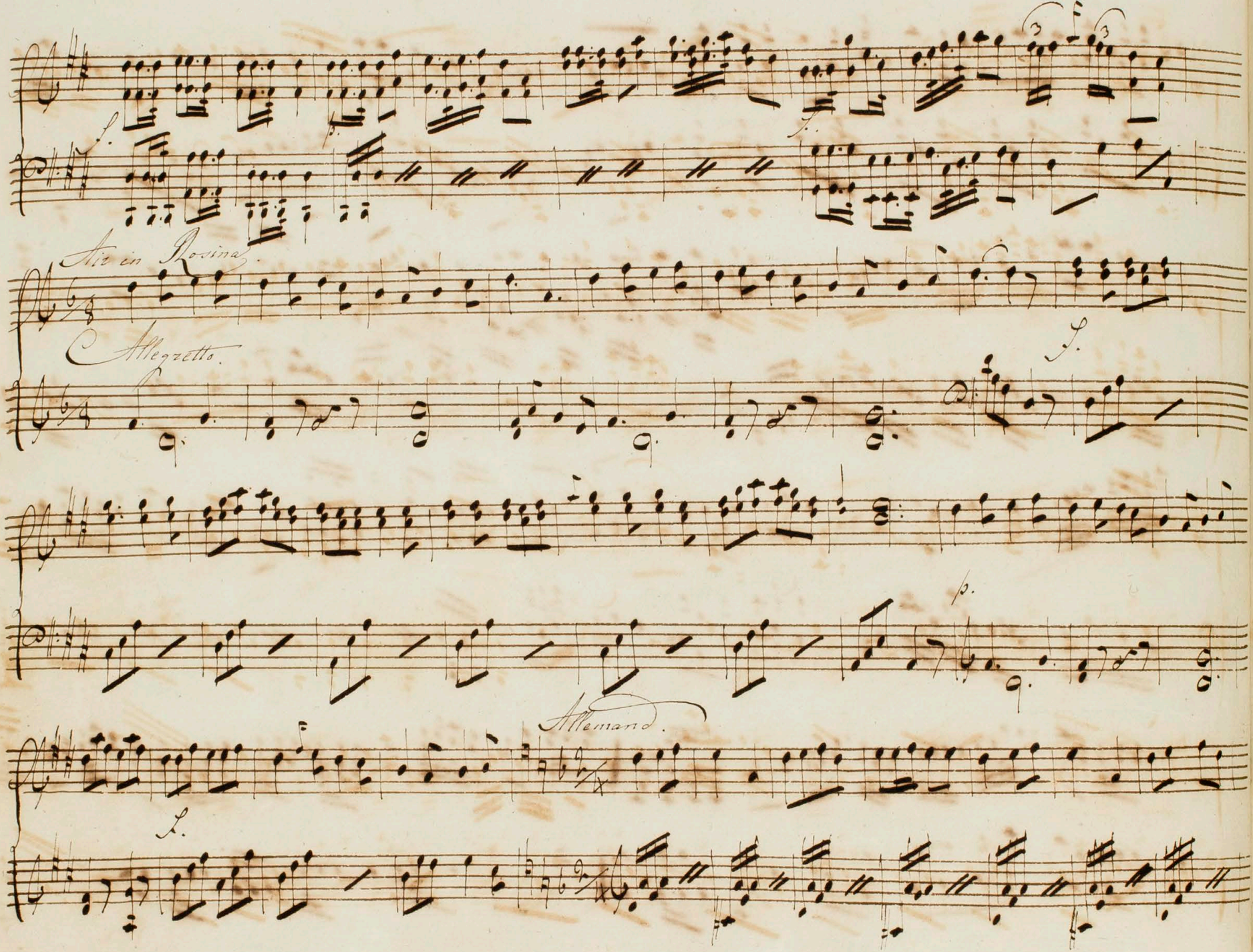
Selected & composed by James Hewitt.

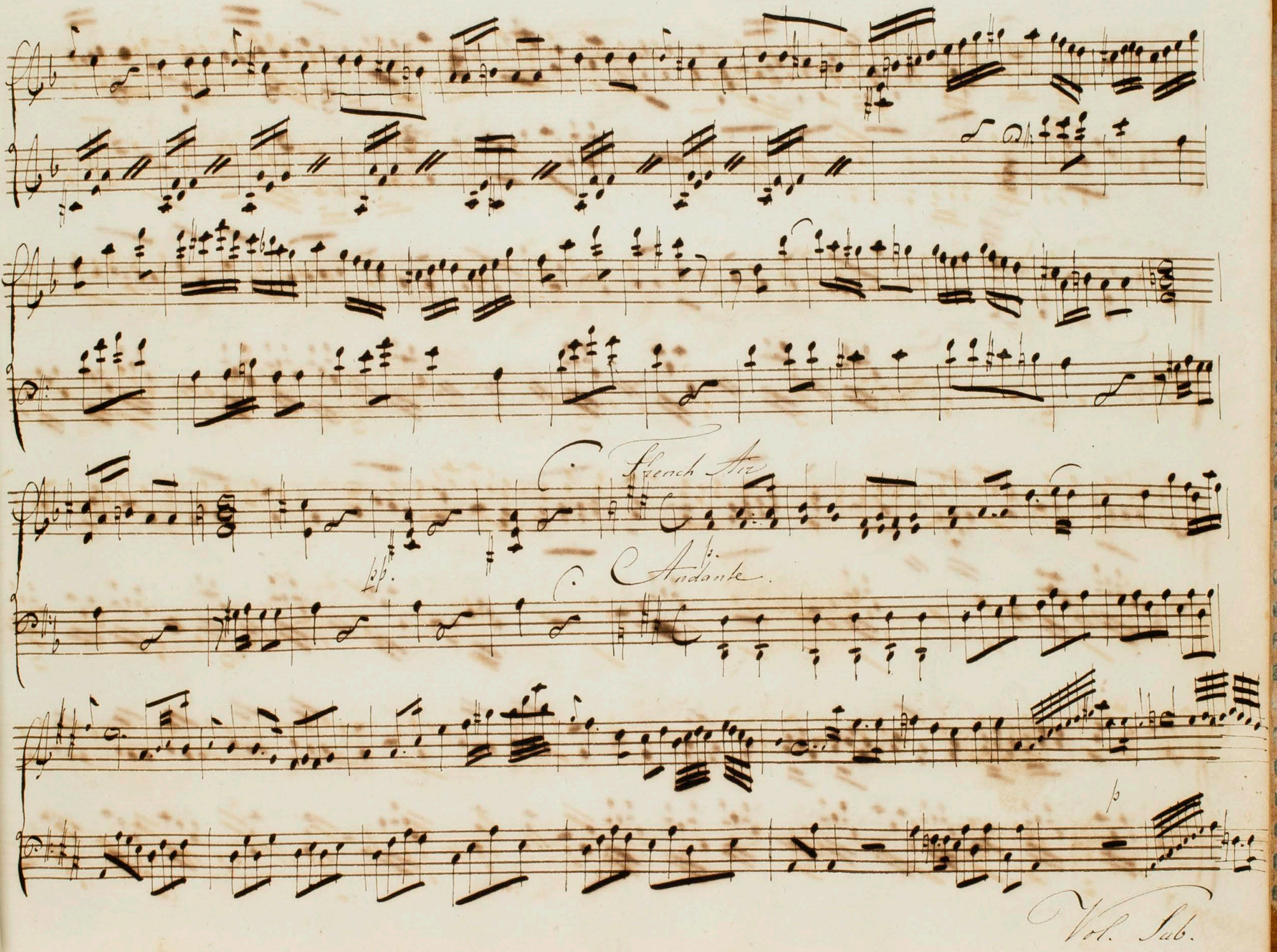
The New Federal Overture.

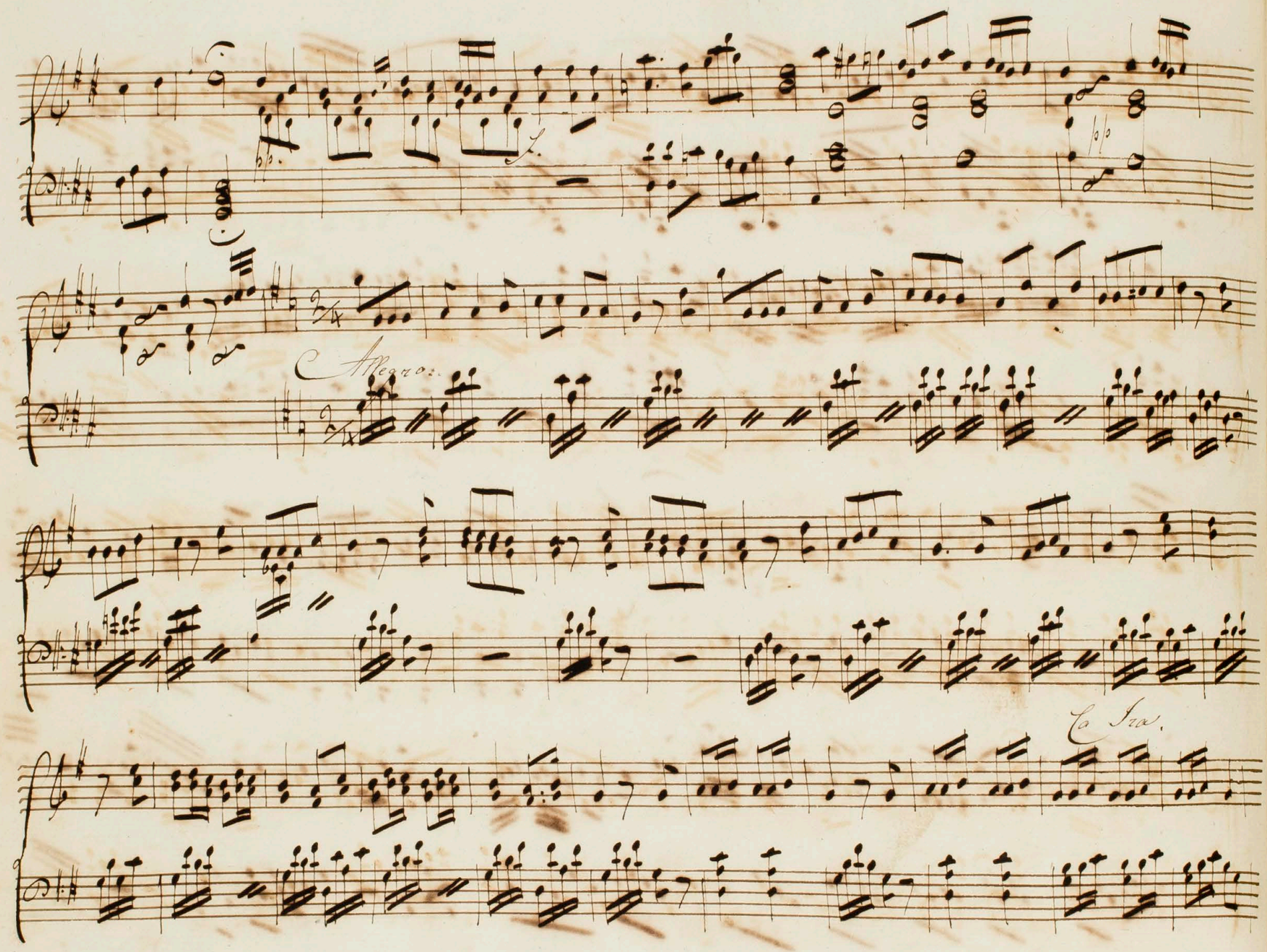


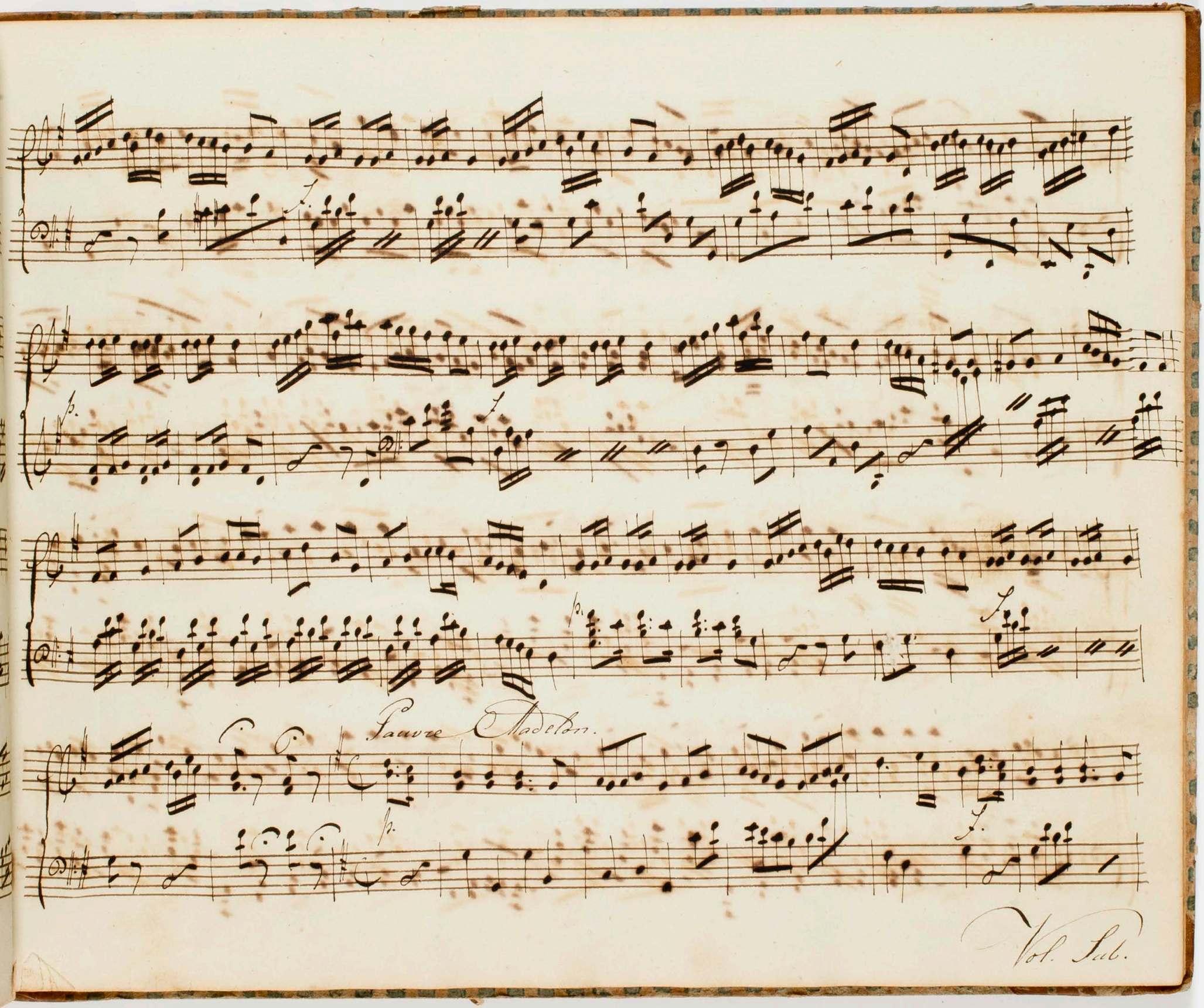


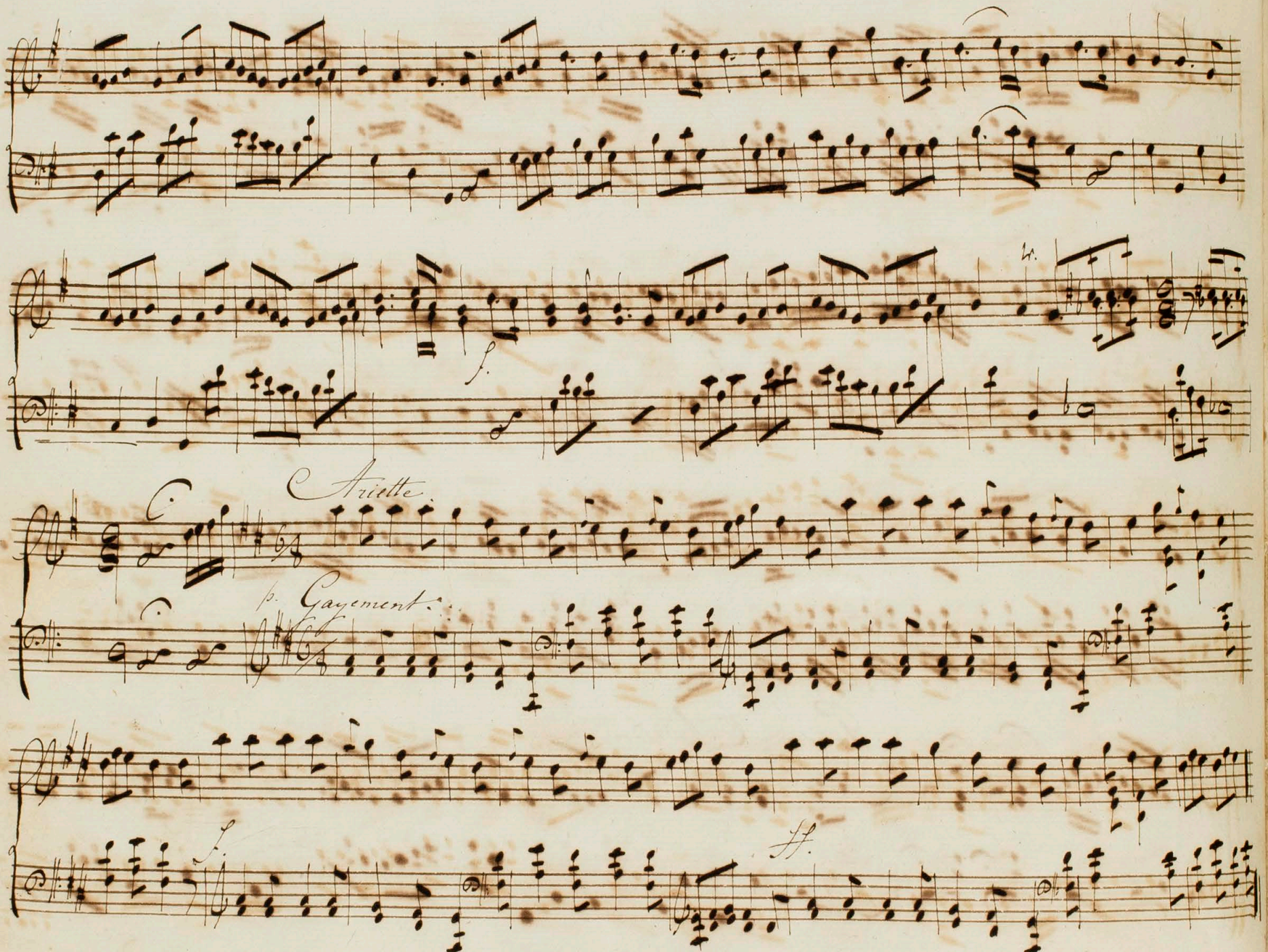
Vol. Sub.

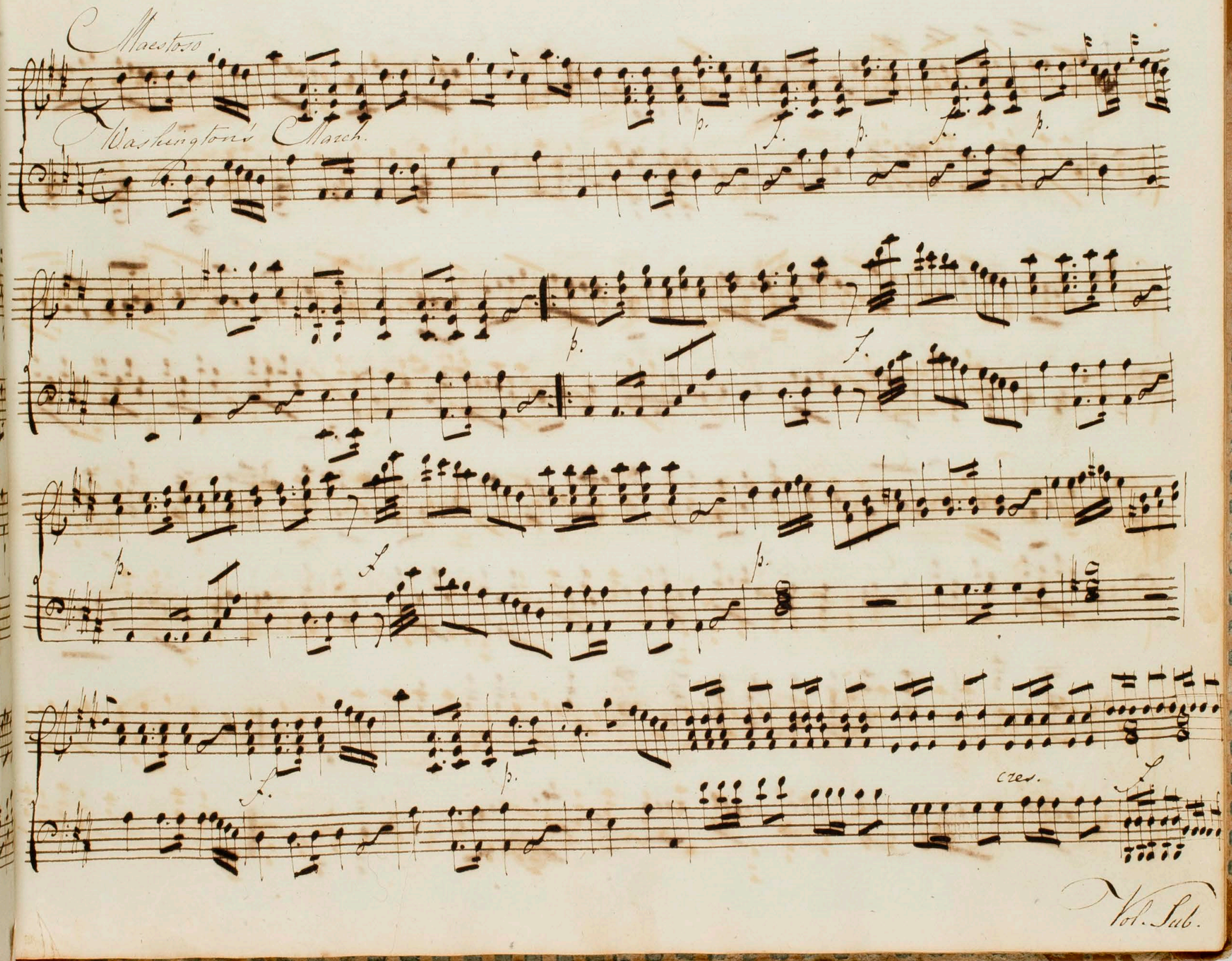

Aria in Rosina.
Allegretto.
Allemand.

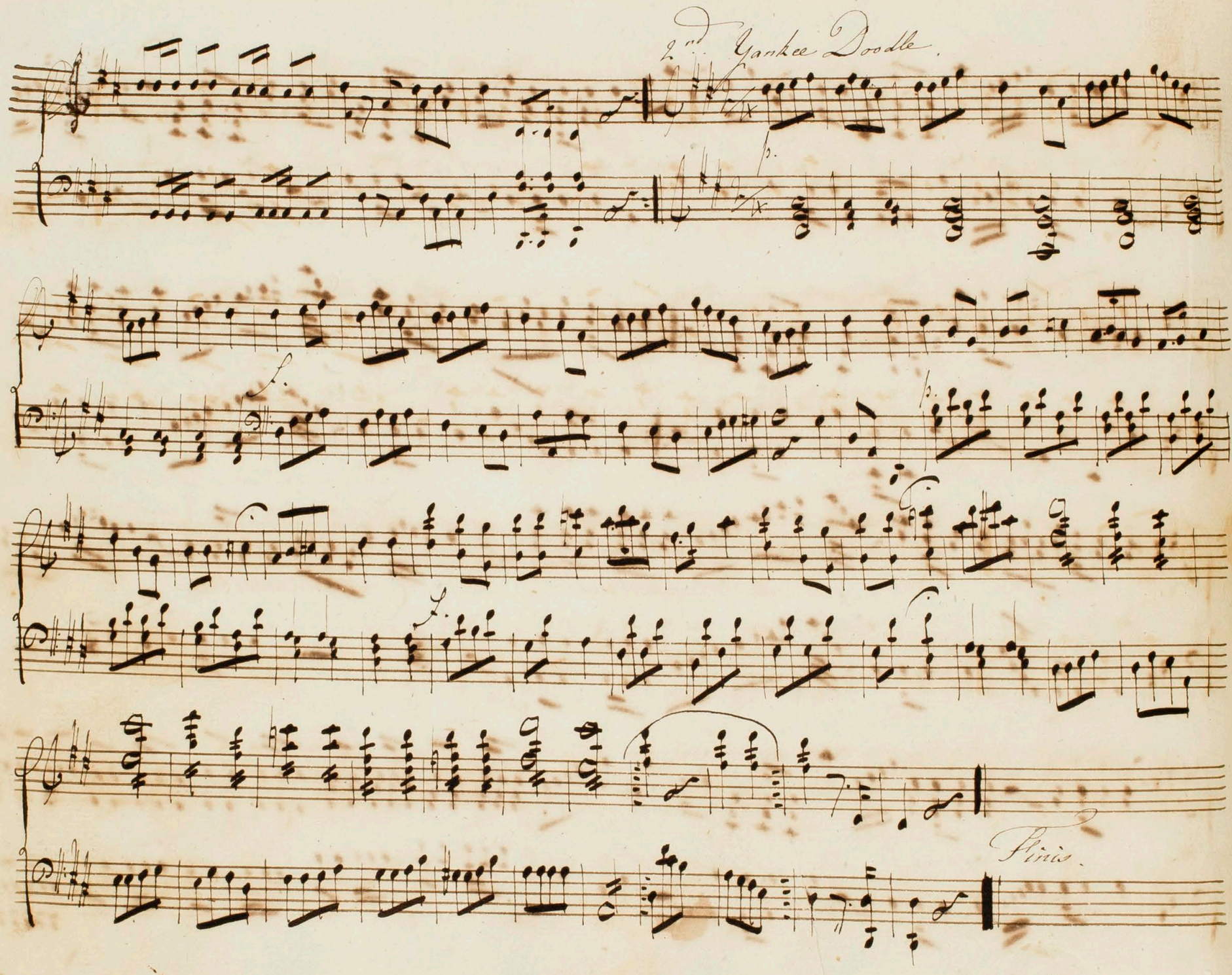

French Air
Andante.
Vol. Sub.


Allegro.
Ca Iva.

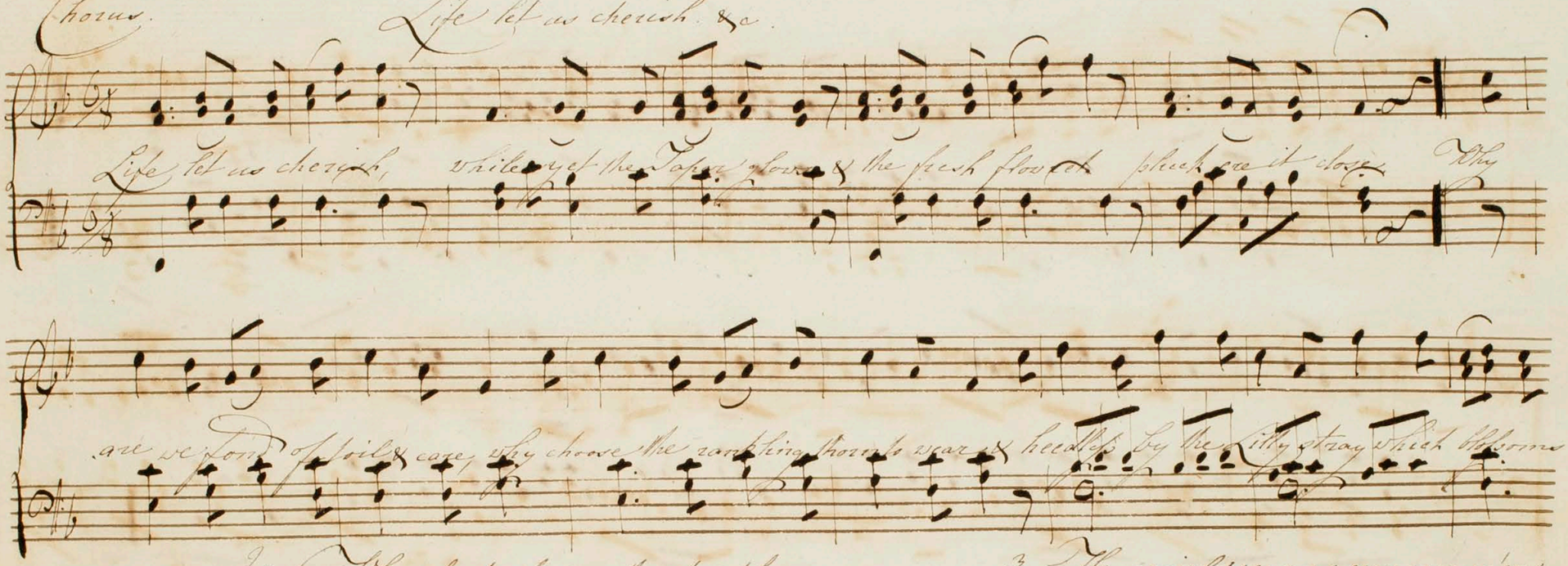

Sauve Madelon.
Vol. Sub.


f.
Ariette
p. Gayement
f.
ff.


Maestoso
Washington's March.
cres.
Vol. Sub.


2.nd Yankee Doodle.
Finis.

Chorus.



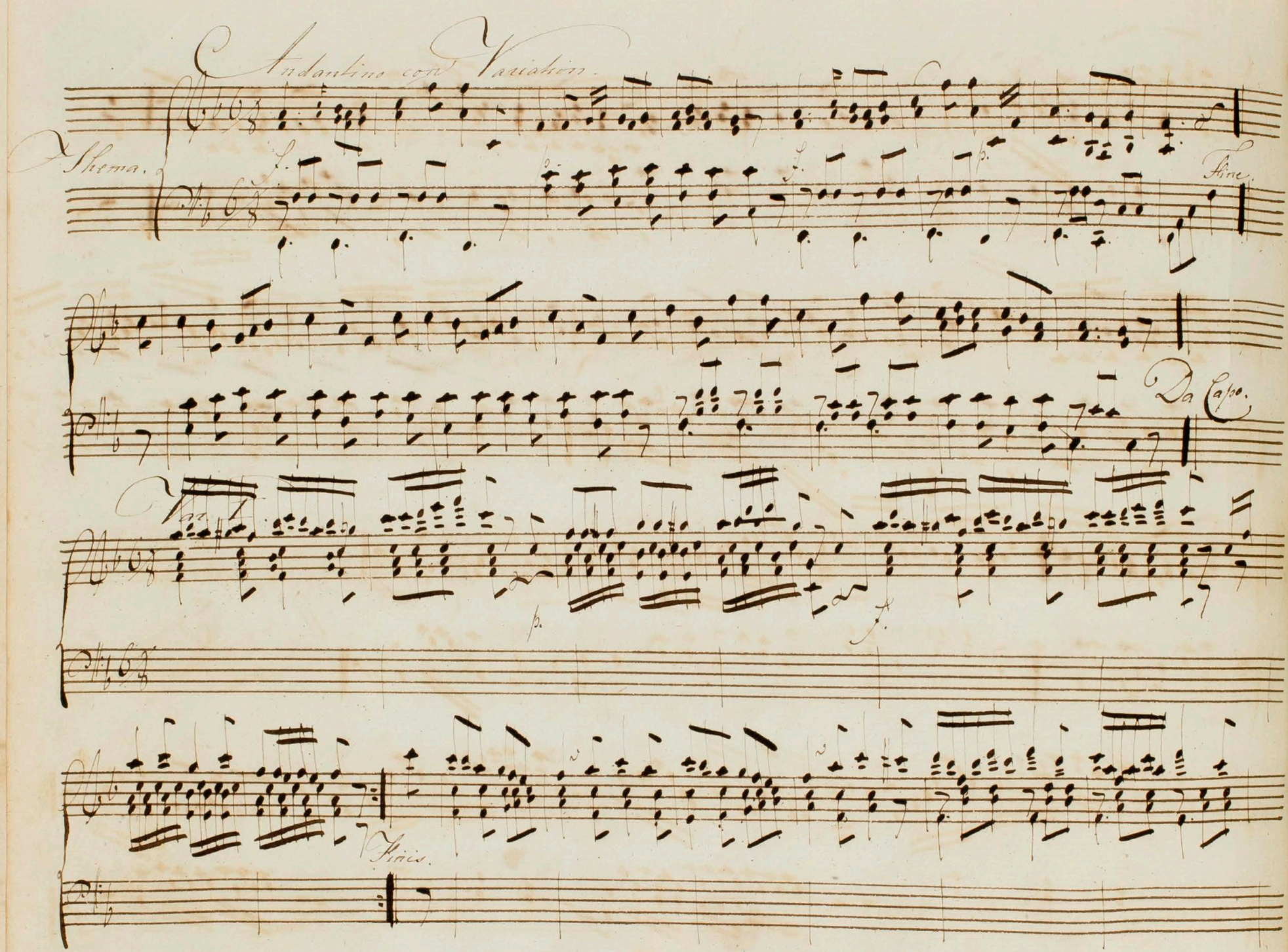
2. When clouds obscure the atmosphere
And pocket lightnings rend the air
The Sun resumes its silver vest
And smiles adorn the west. Life let us &c.

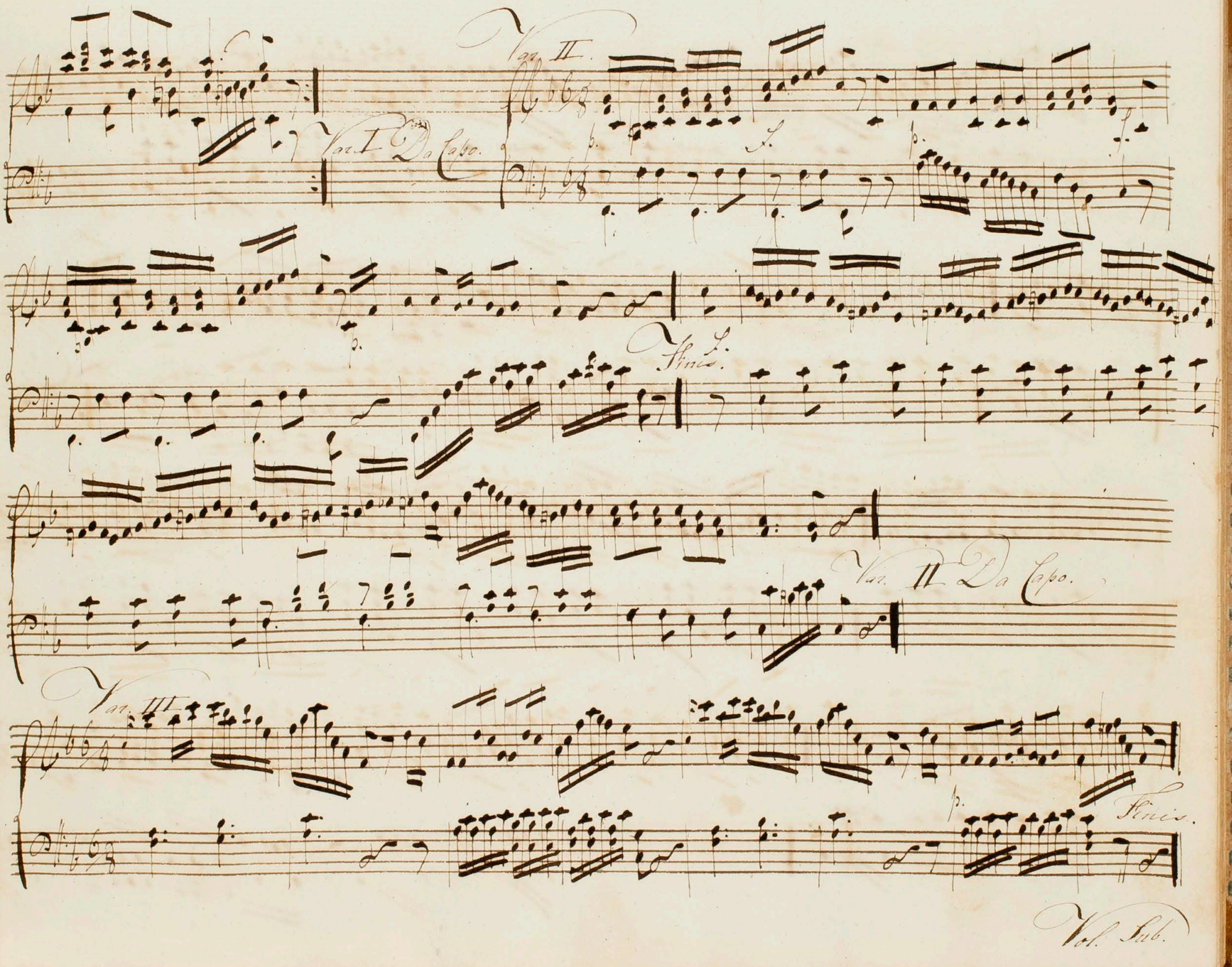
3. The genial seasons soon are o'er
Then let us ere we quit this shore
Contentment seek it is Lifes zest
The sunshine of the breast.
Life let us &c.

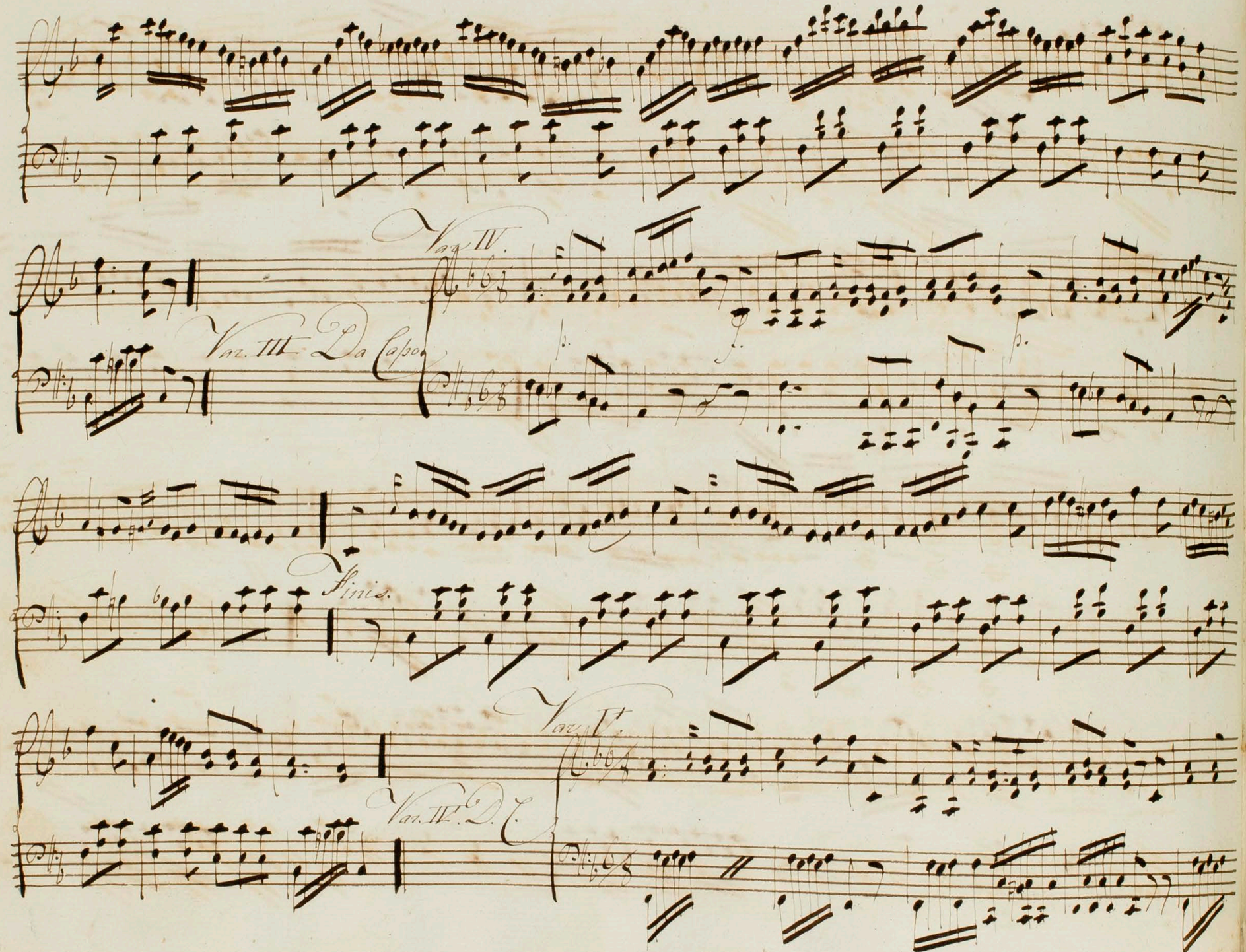
in our way. Da Capo.

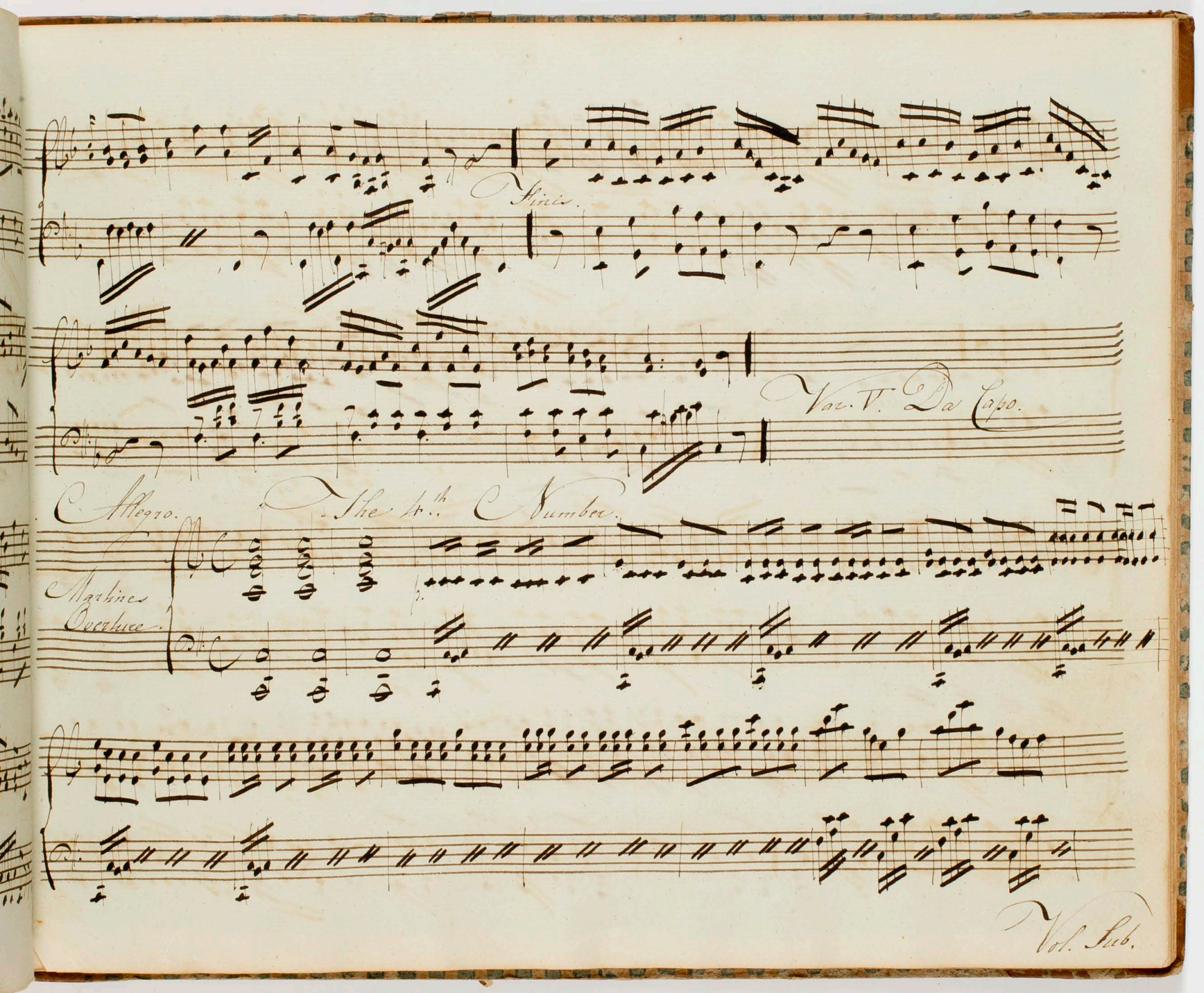
4. Away with ev'ry toil & care
And cease the rankling thorn to wear
With manful hearts Lifes conflict meet
Till death sounds the retreat. Life let us &c.

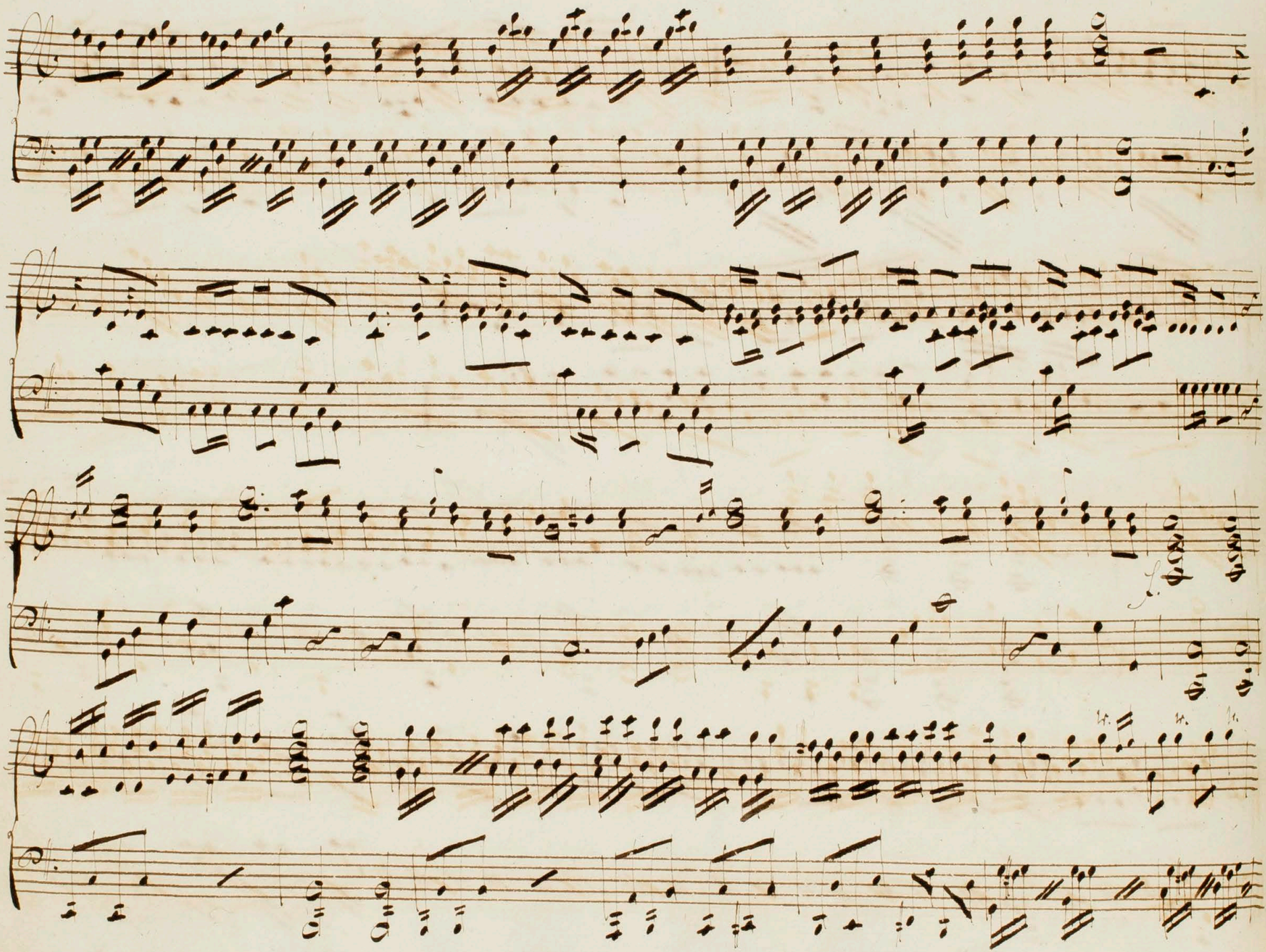
Volti

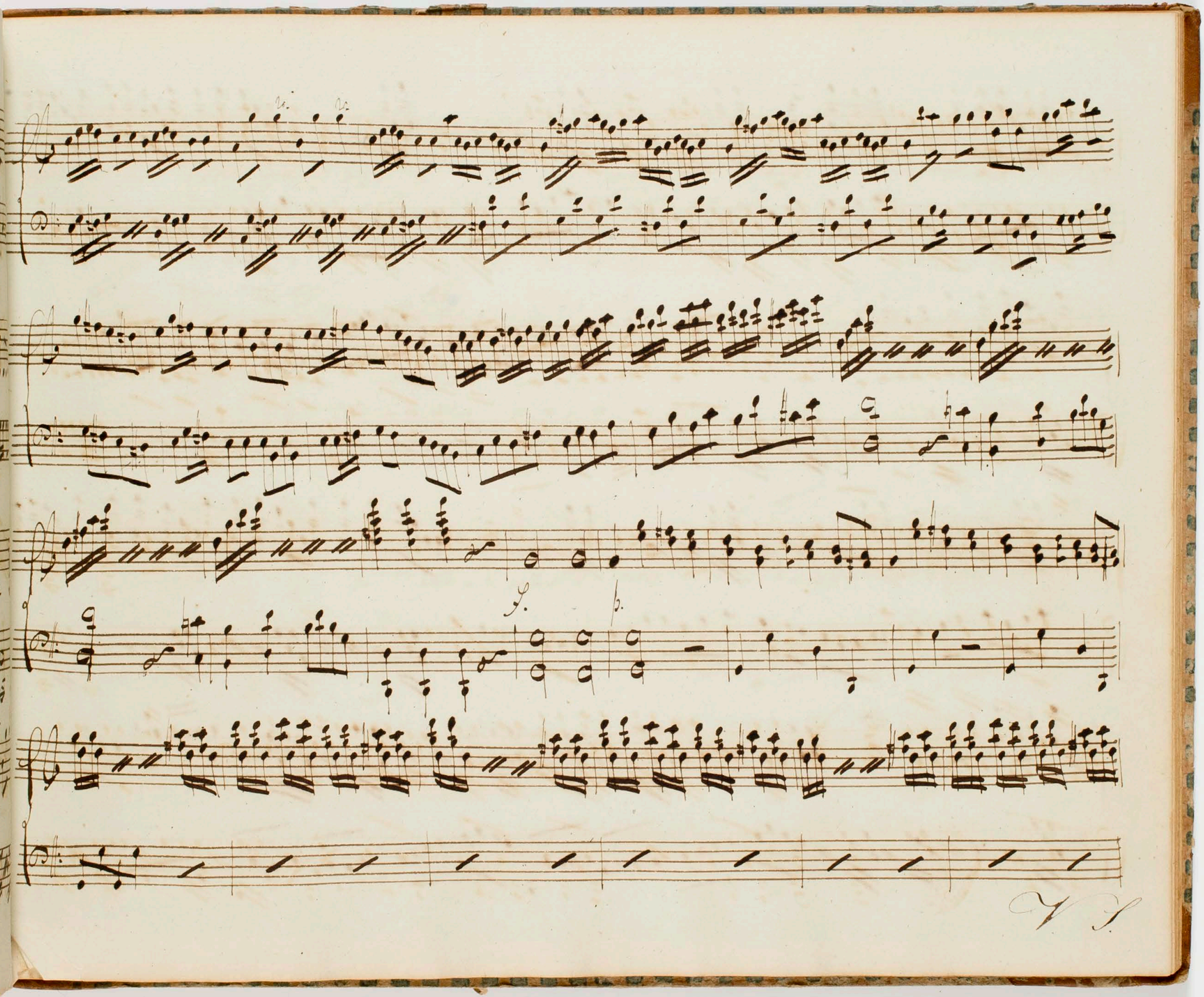

Andantino con Variation.
Thema.
Fine.
Da Capo.
Finis.

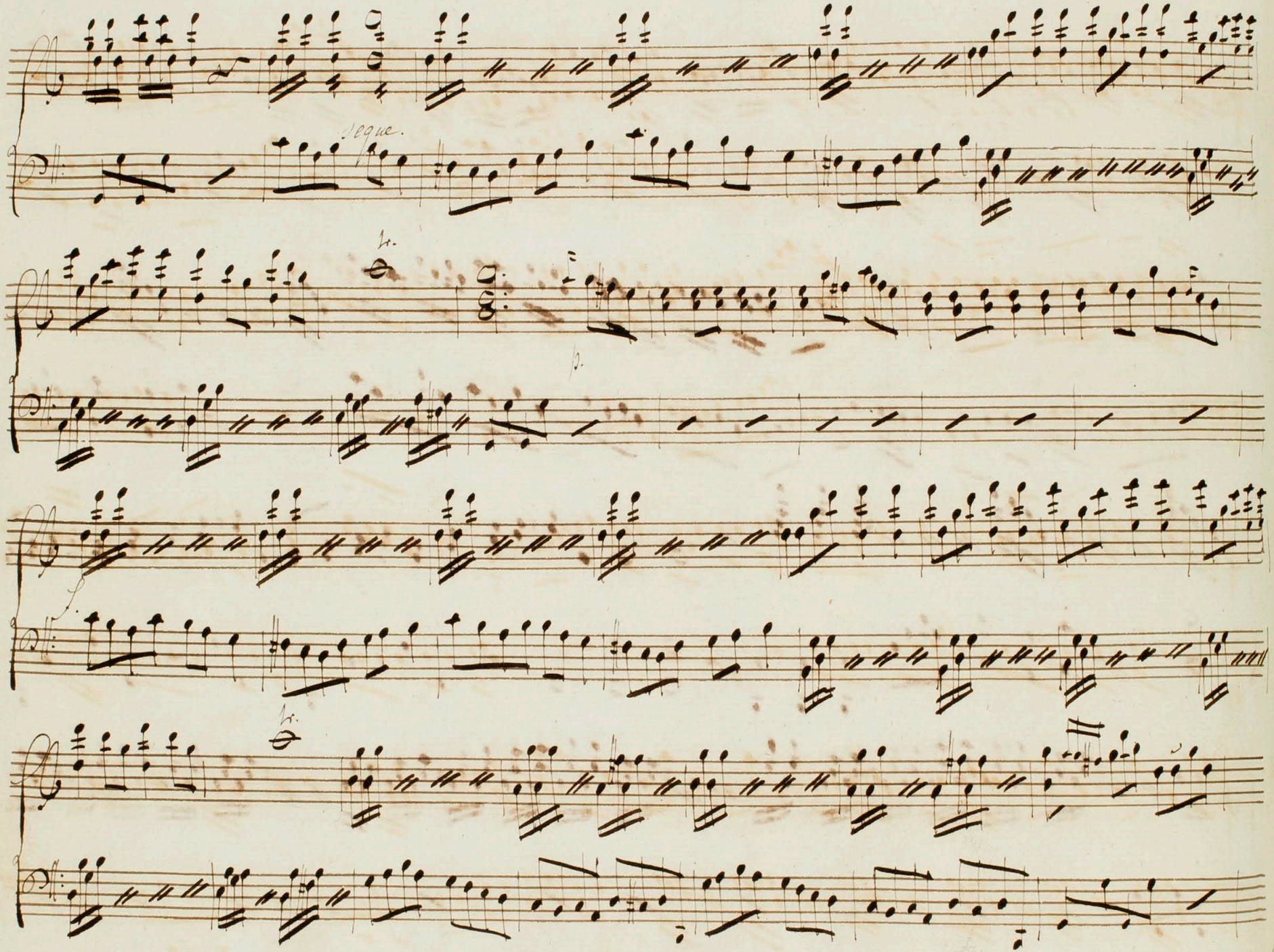

Var. II
Var. I Da Capo.
Finis.
Var. II Da Capo.
Var. III
Finis.
Vol. Sub.

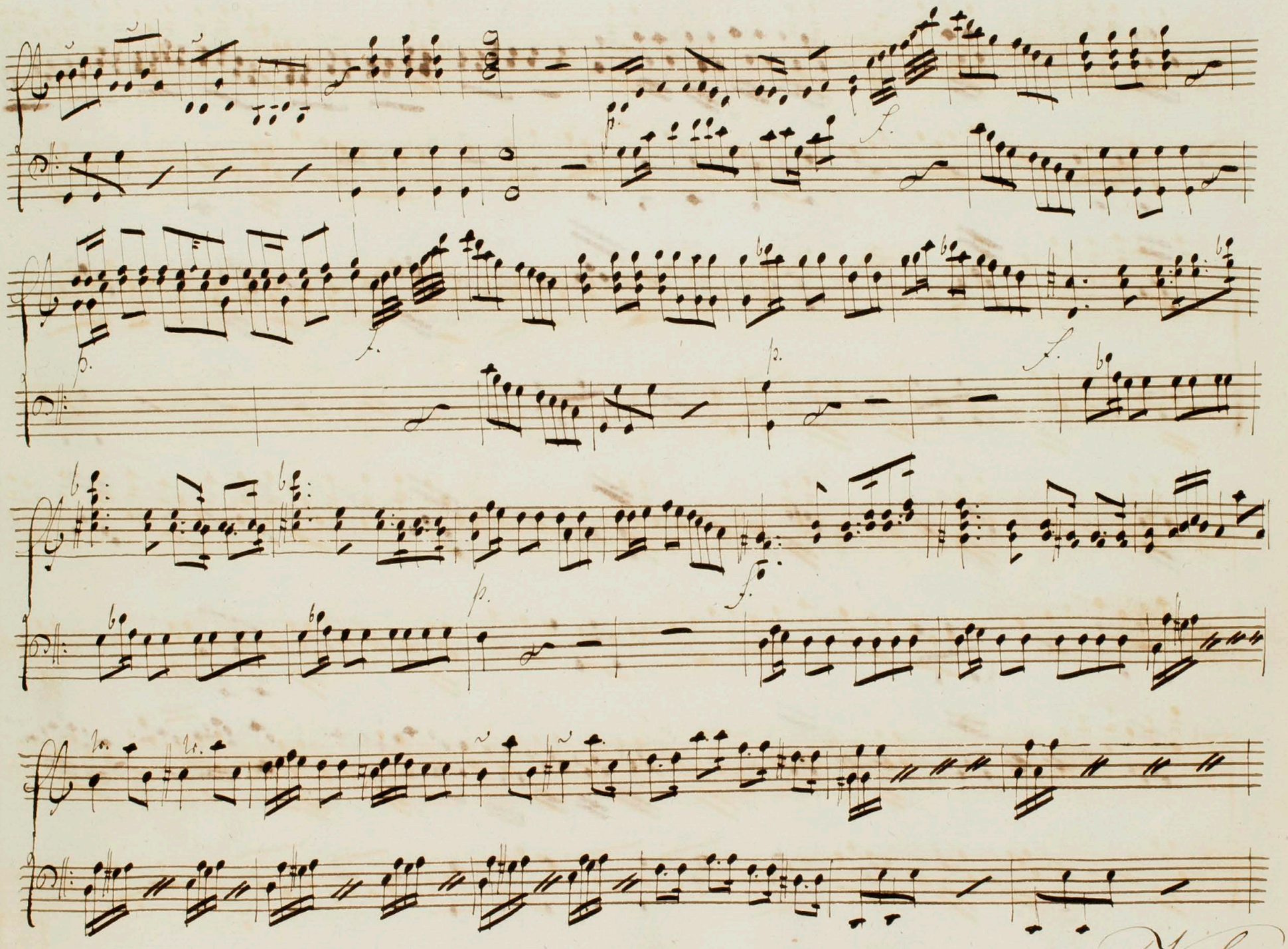

Var. IV.
Var. III
Da Capo
Fine.
Var. V.
Var. VI. D. C.

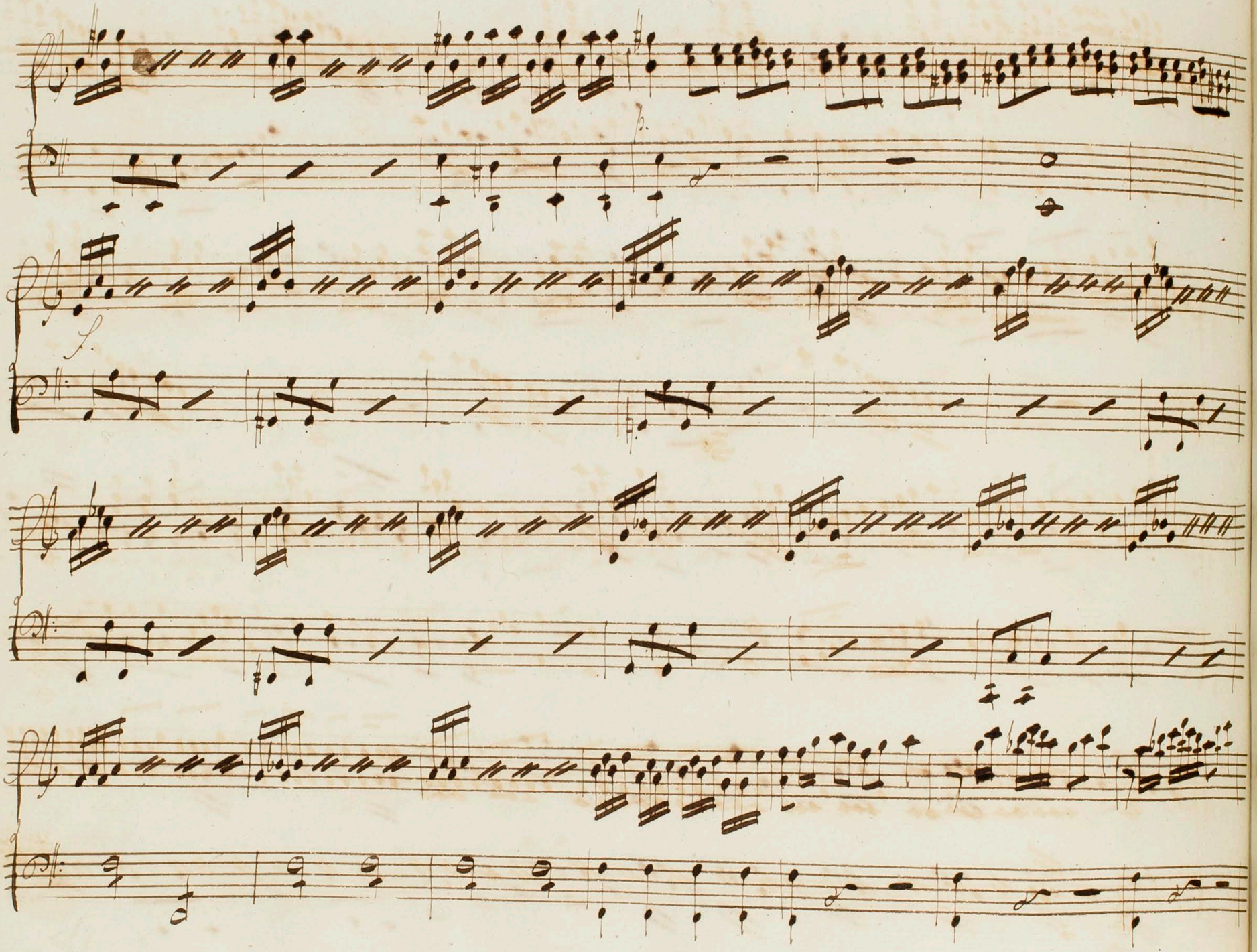

Fine.
Var. V. Da Capo.
Allegro.
The 4th Number.
Martines
Overture.
Vol. Sub.

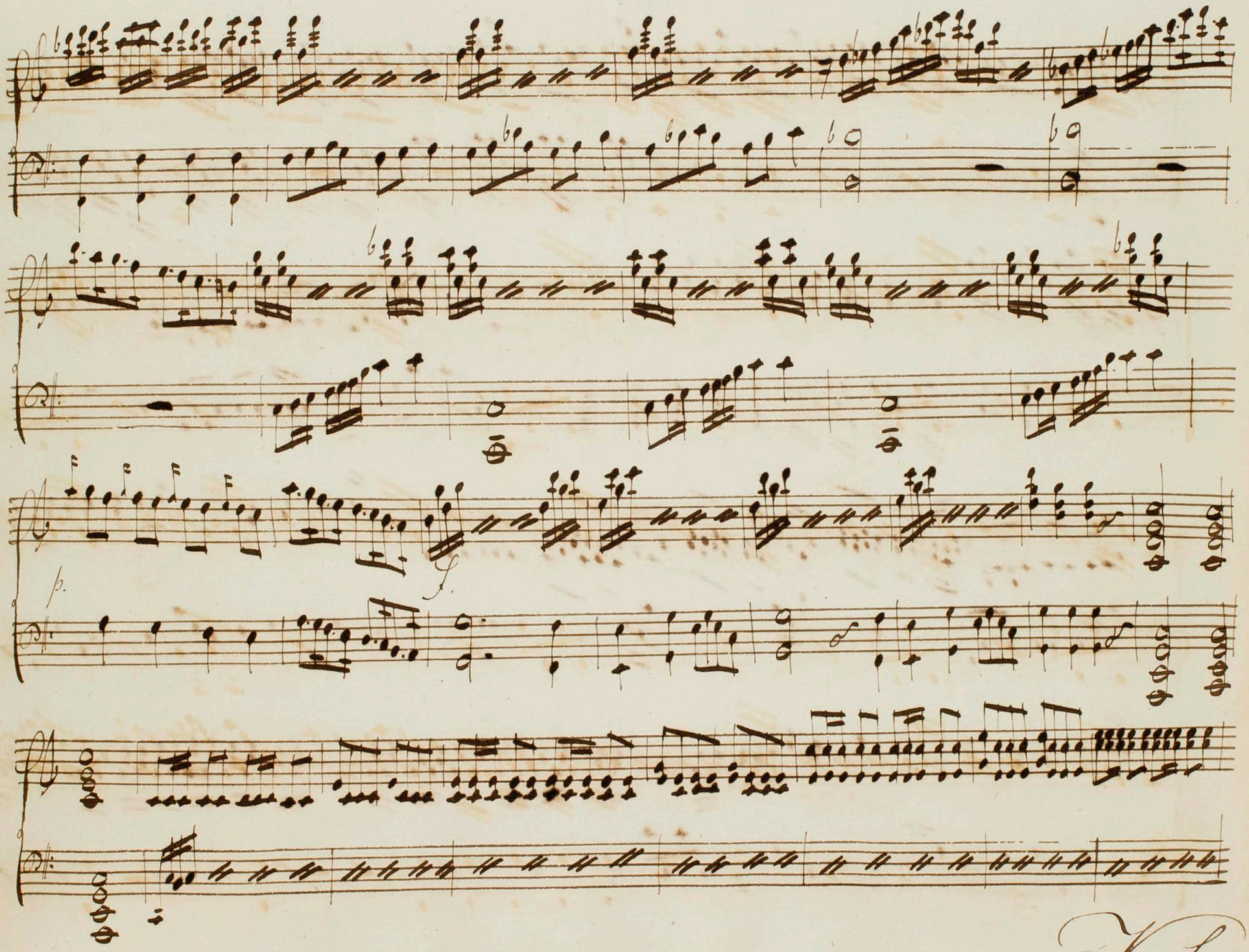


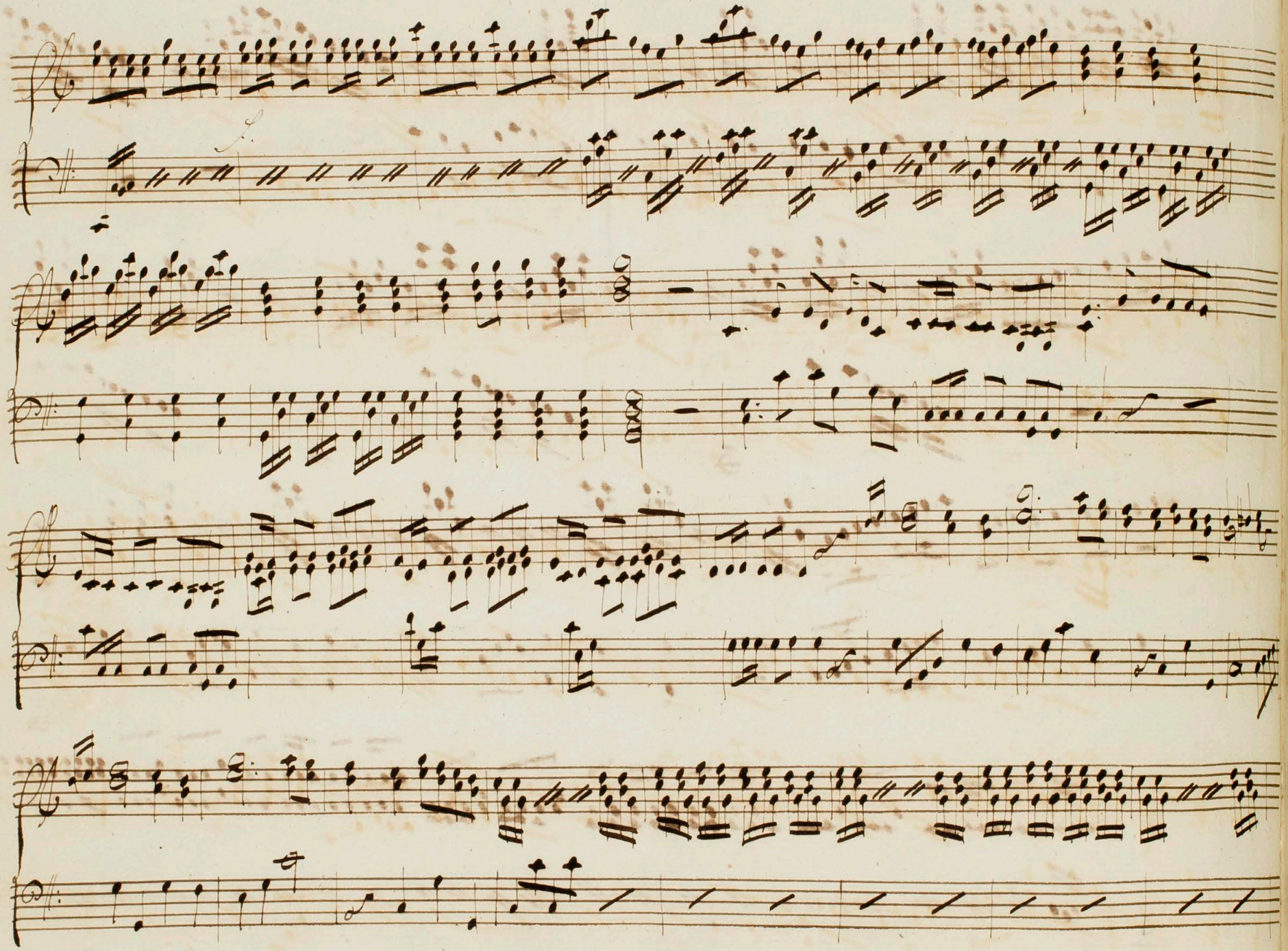


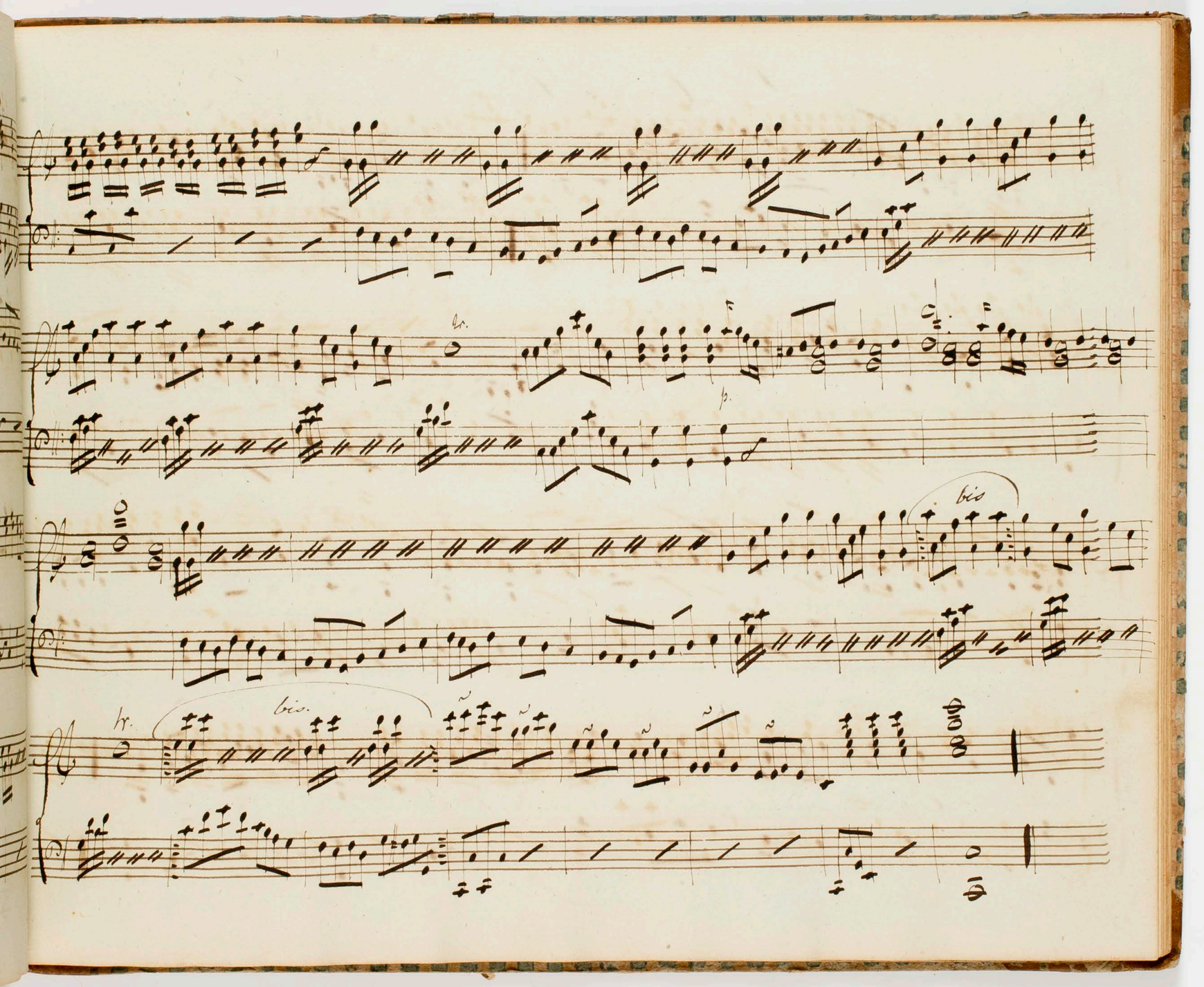

segue.






p.
f.
V. S.



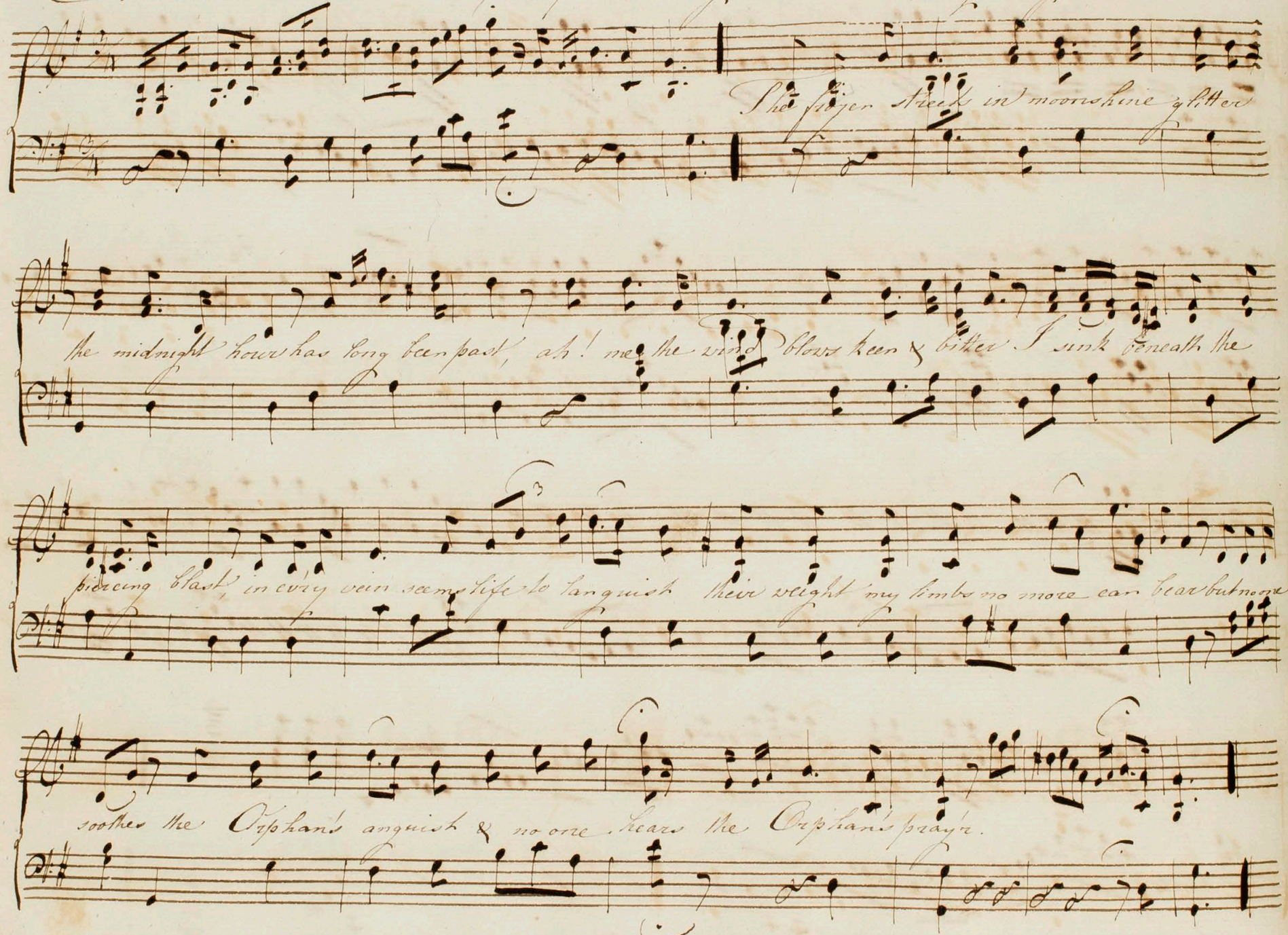

bis
bis

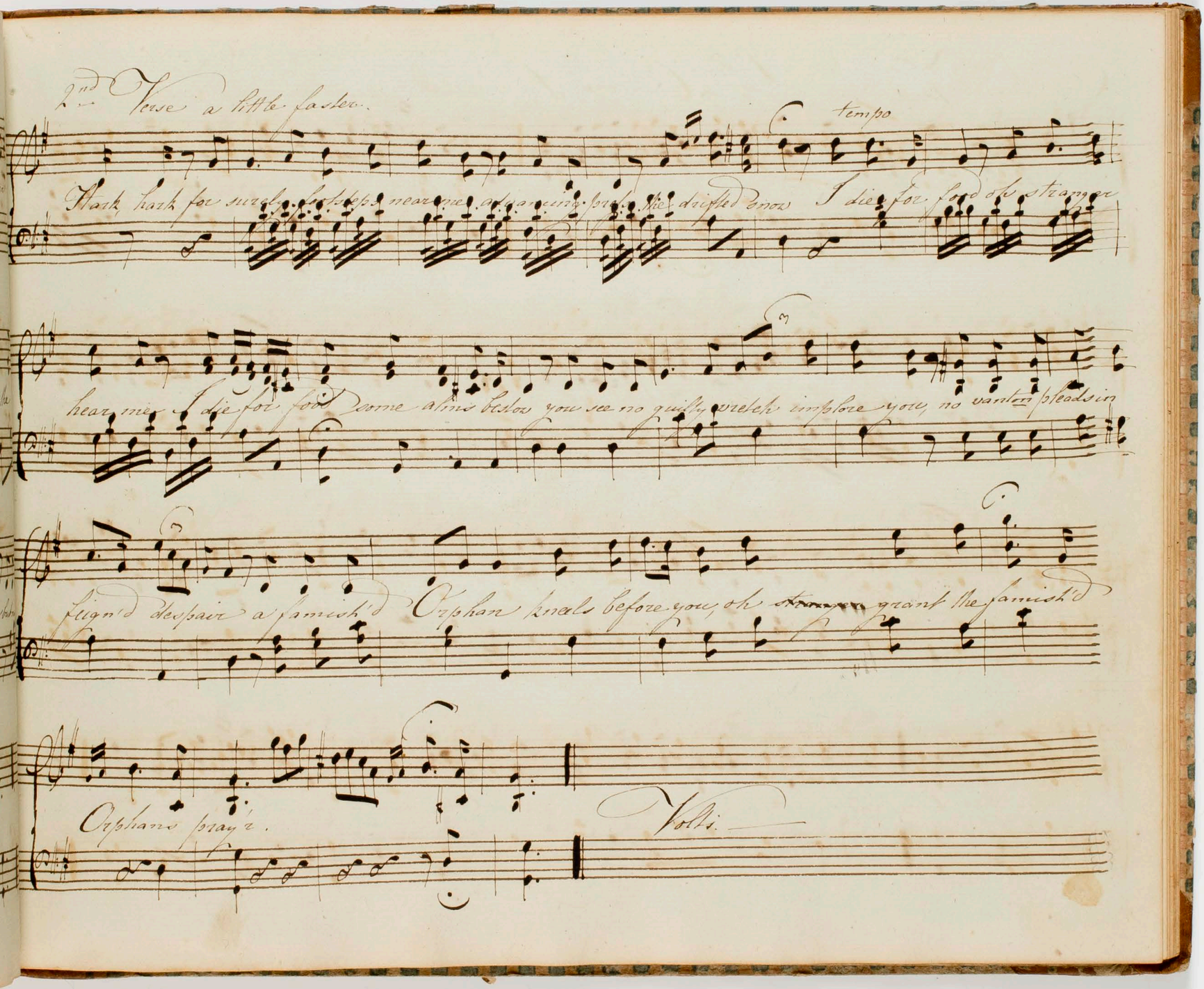
Andante.

The Orphan's Prayer.

Words by W. G. Lewis.

Music by Miss Abrams.





2nd Verse a little faster.

tempo

Hark, hark for surely footsteps near me advancing press the drifted snow I die for food oh stranger

hear me I die for food some alms bestow you see no guilty wretch implore you, no vanton pleads in

feign'd despair a famish'd Orphan kneels before you, oh ~~stranger~~ grant the famish'd

Orphans pray'r.

Volti.

3d Verse.

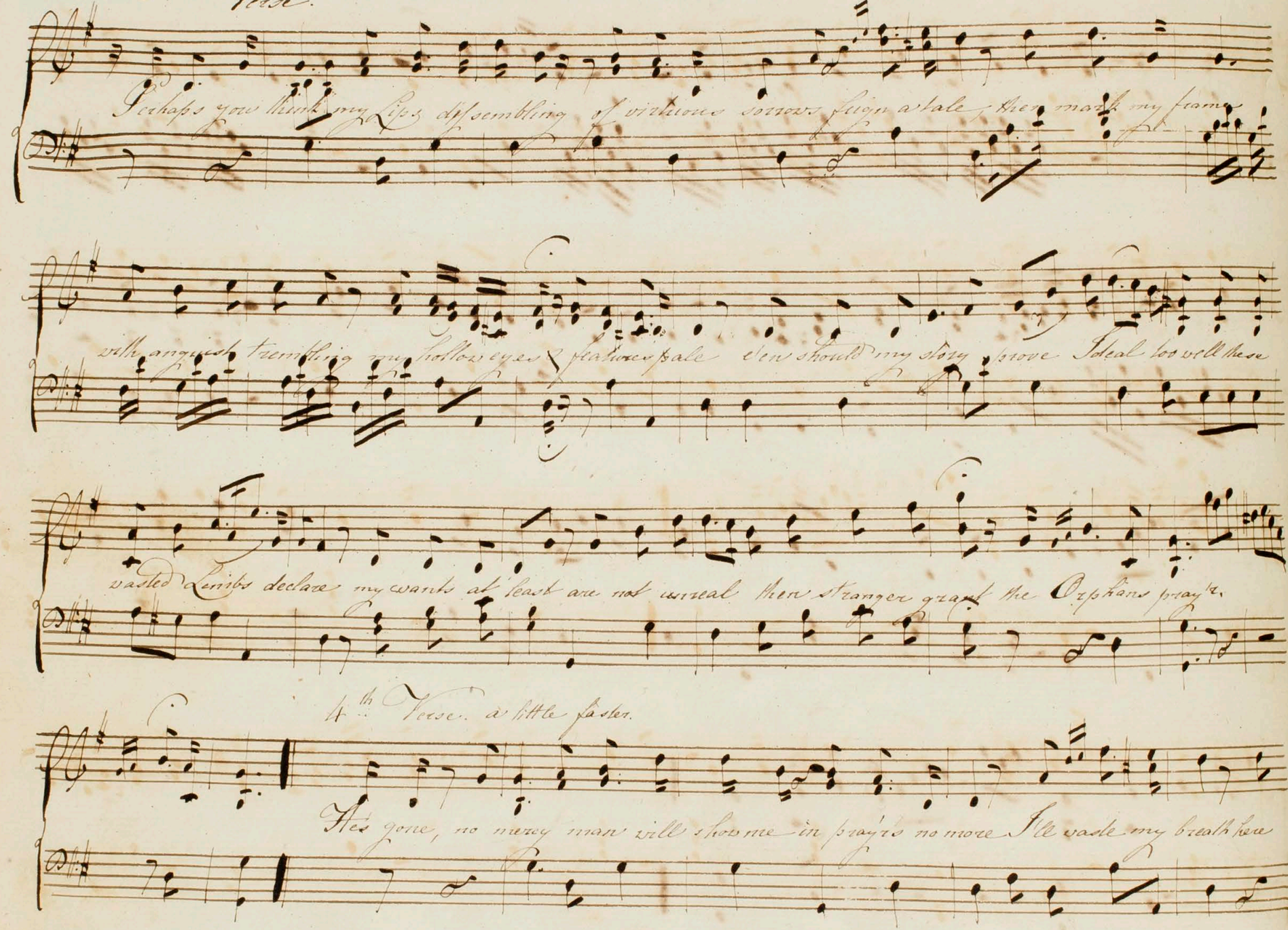
Perhaps you think my Lips dissembling of virtuous sorrows feign a tale, then mark my frame

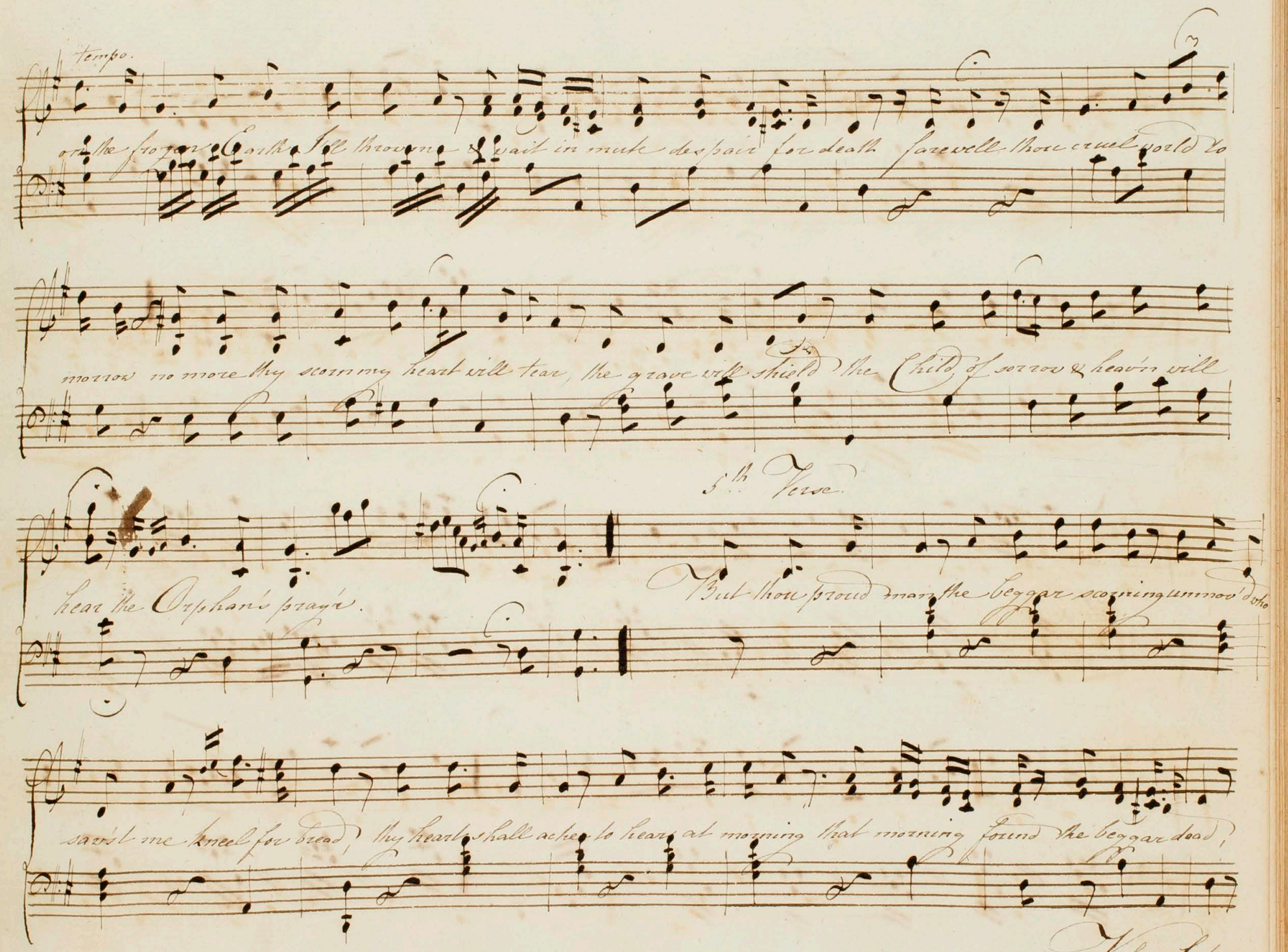
with anguish trembling my hollow eyes & features pale e'en should my story prove Ideal too well these

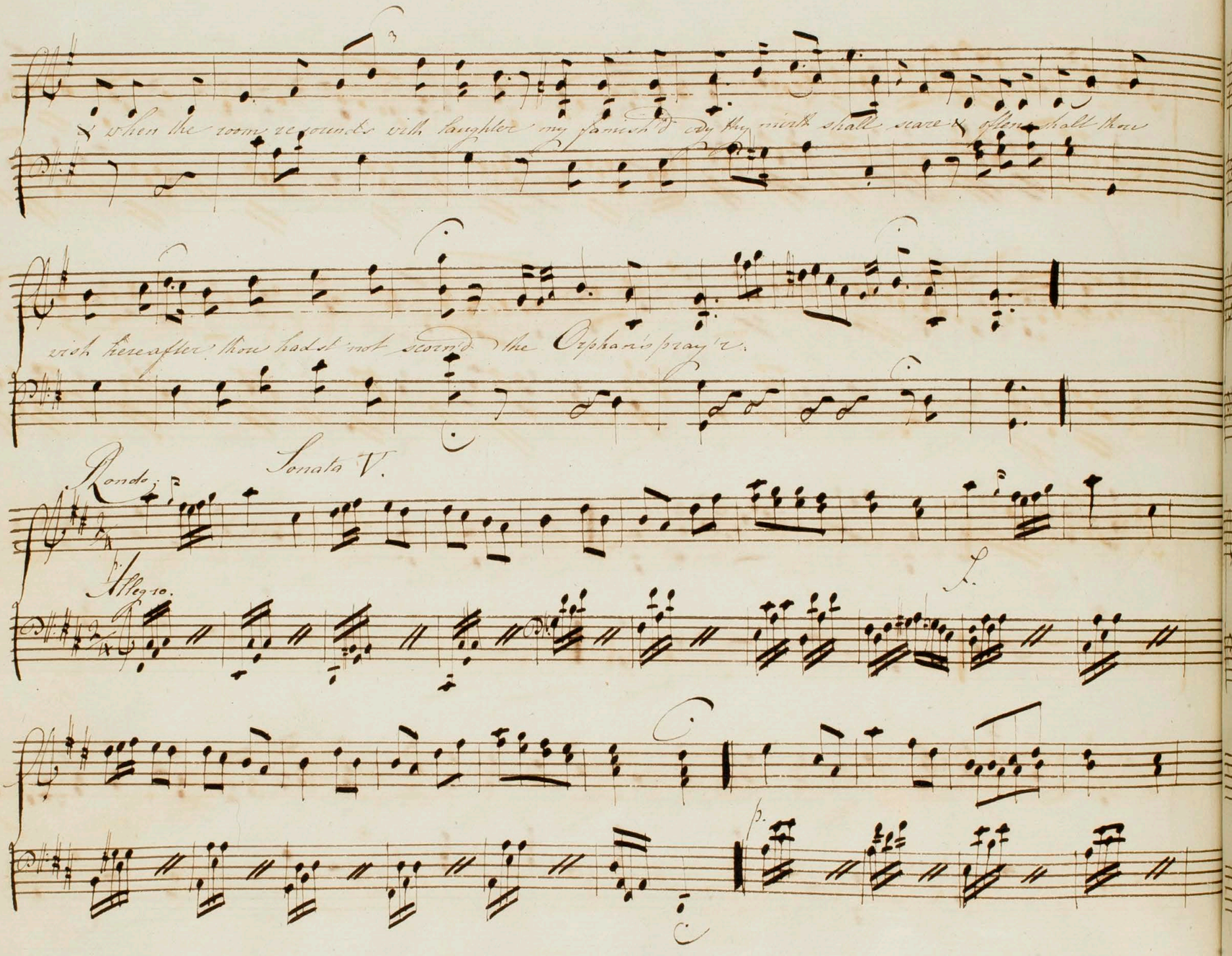
wasted Limbs declare my wants at least are not unreal then stranger grant the Orphans pray'r.

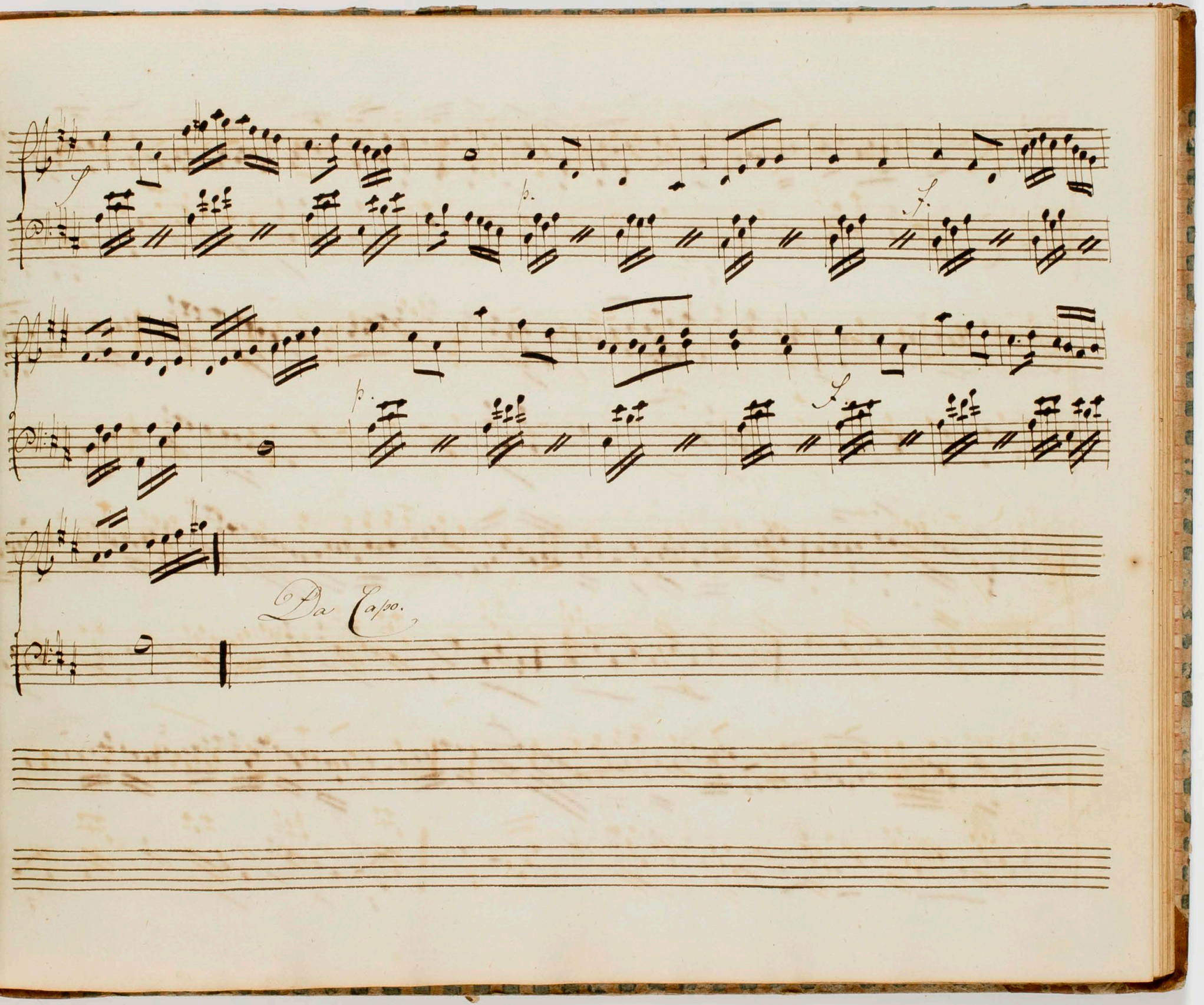
4th Verse. a little faster.

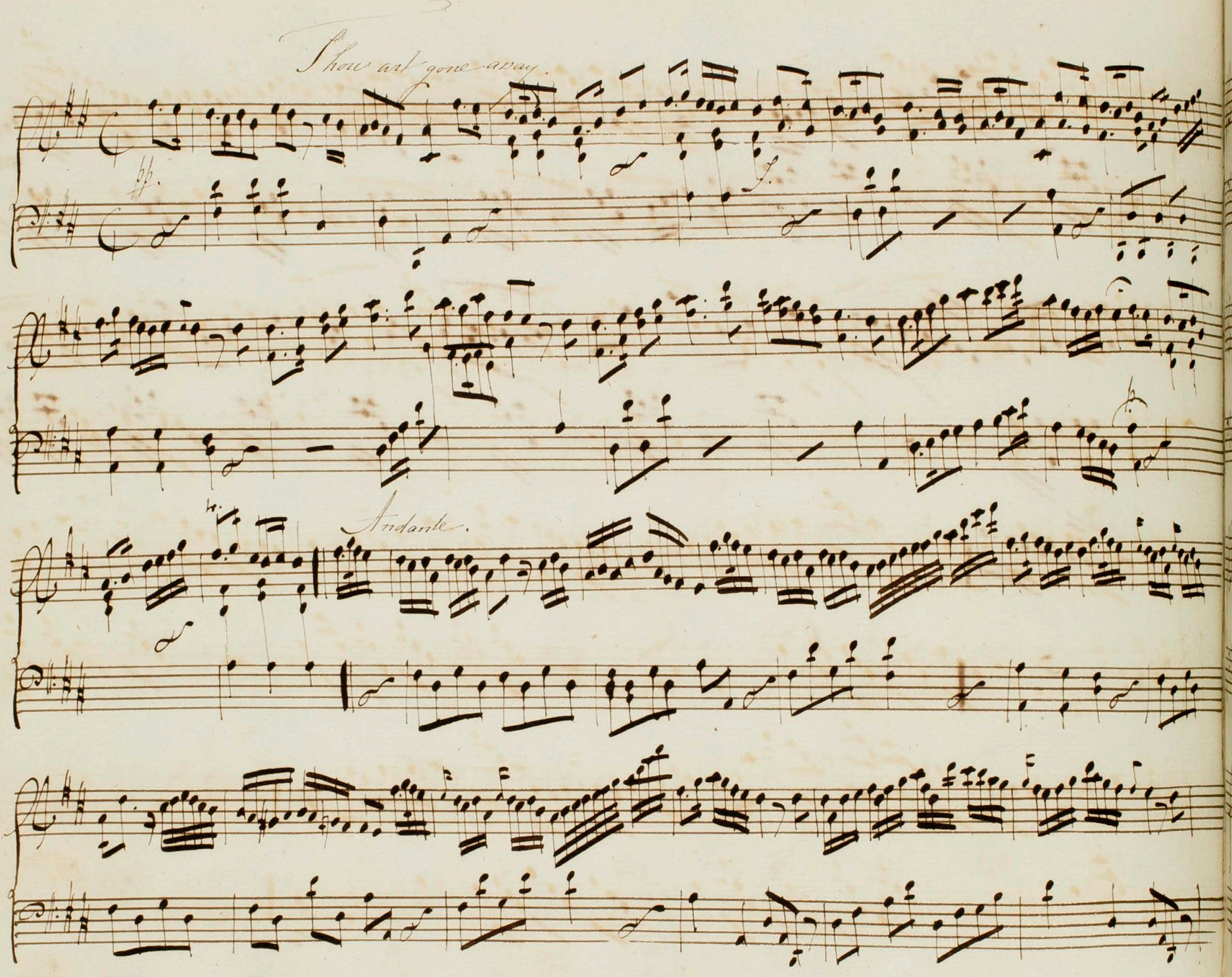
He's gone, no mercy man will show me in pray'rs no more I'll waste my breath here

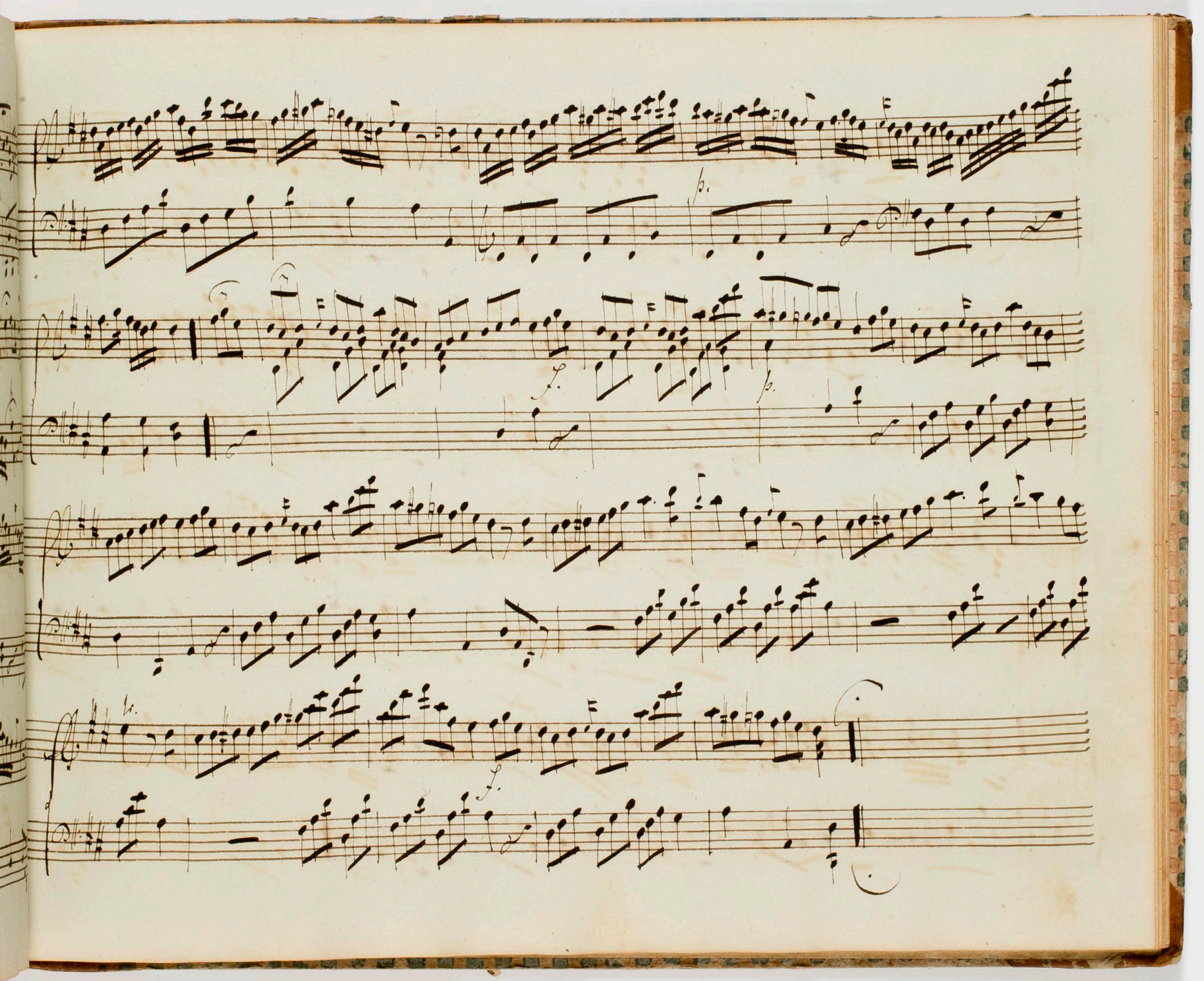



Tempo.
or the frozen Earth I'll throw me & wait in mute despair for death Farewell those cruel world to
morrow no more thy storming heart will tear, the grave will shield the Child of sorrow & heav'n will
5th Verse.
hear the Orphan's prayer.
But thou proud man the beggar scorning unmov'd who
sees't me kneel for bread, thy heart shall ache to hear at morning that morning found the beggar dead,
Vol. Sub.


& when the room resounds with laughter my famish'd cry thy mirth shall scare & often shall thou
wish hereafter thou hadst not scorn'd the Orphan's pray'r.
Rondo.
Sonata V.
Allegro.
f.
p.

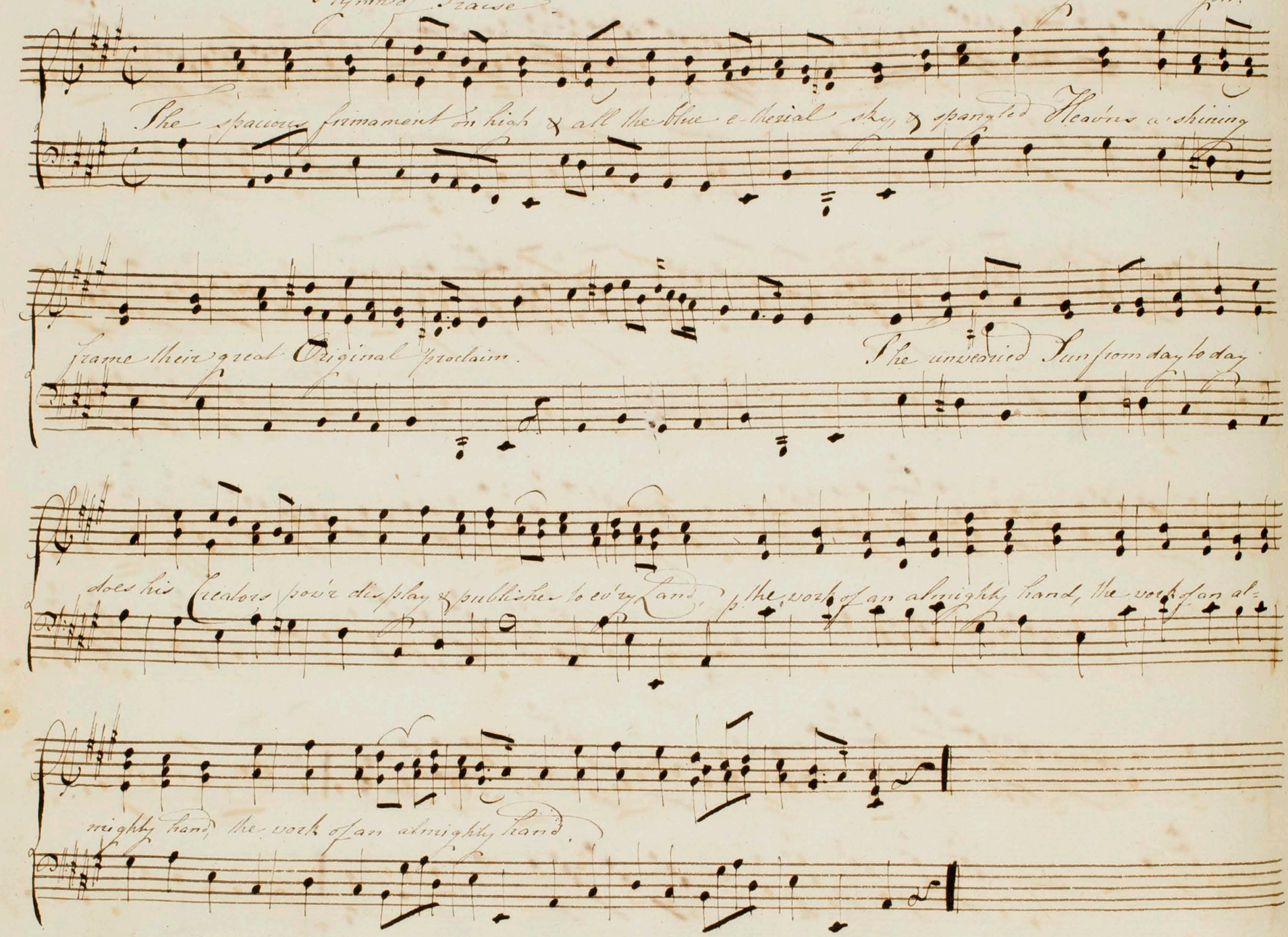

Da Capo.

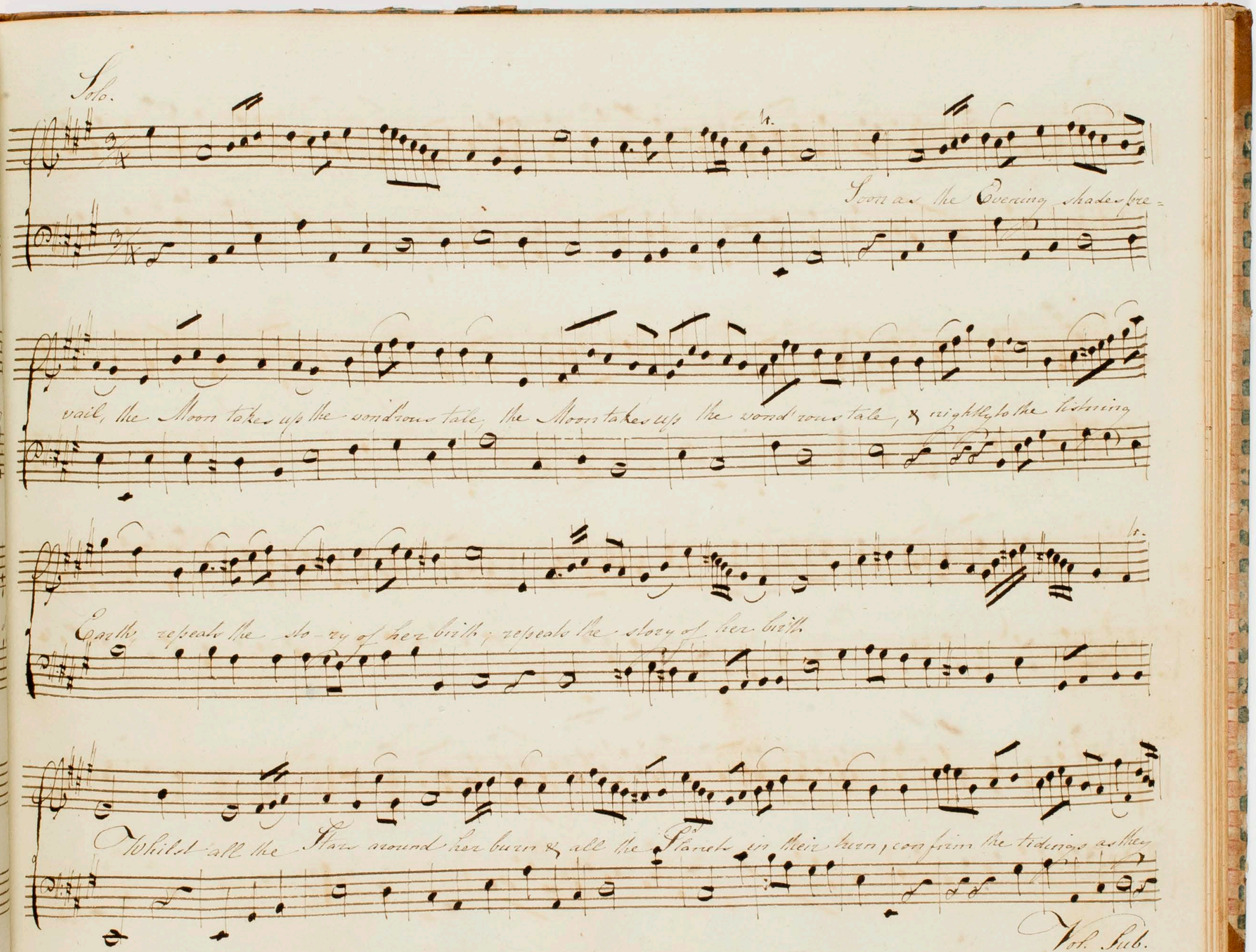

Thou art gone away.
Andante.

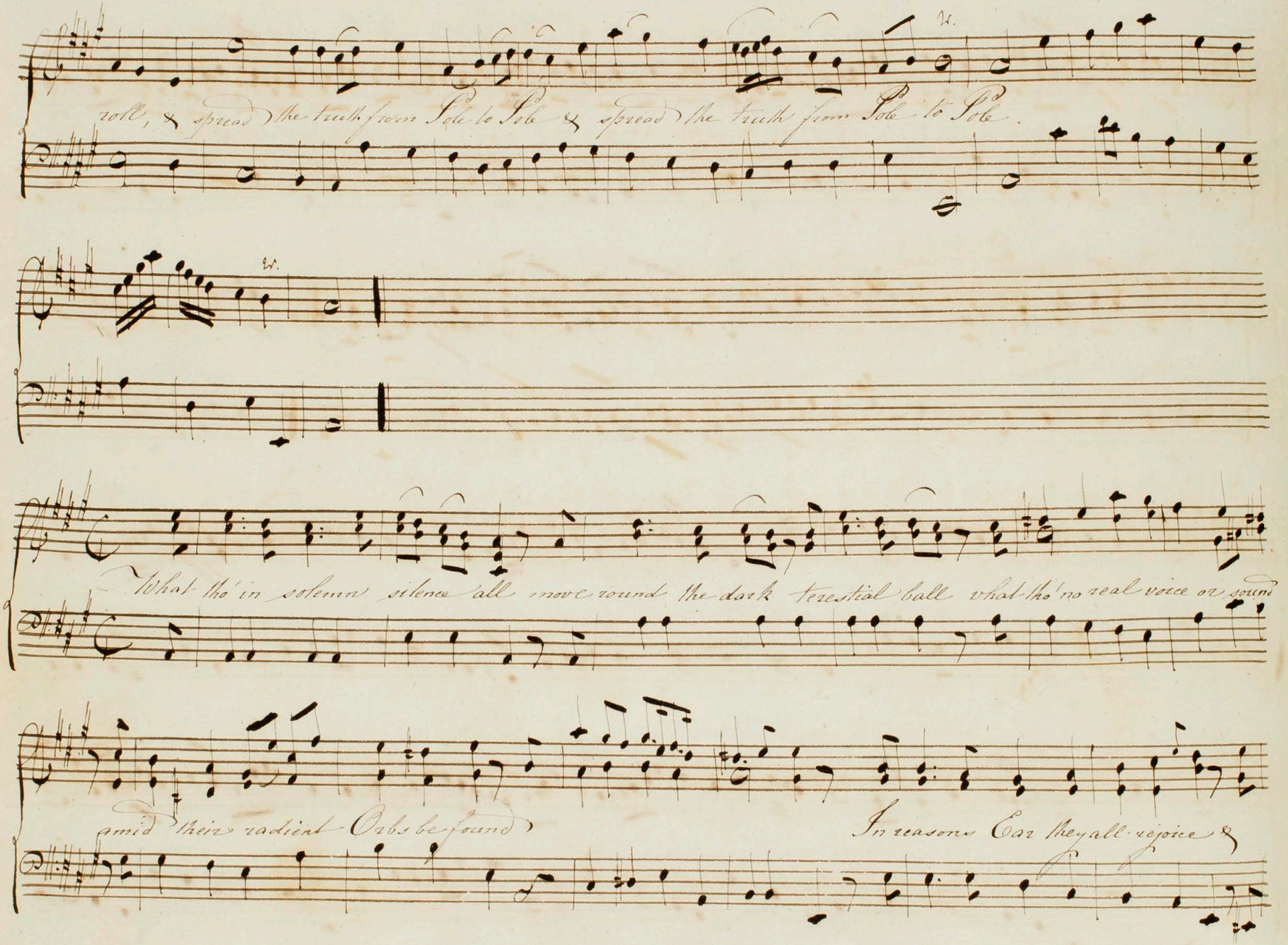


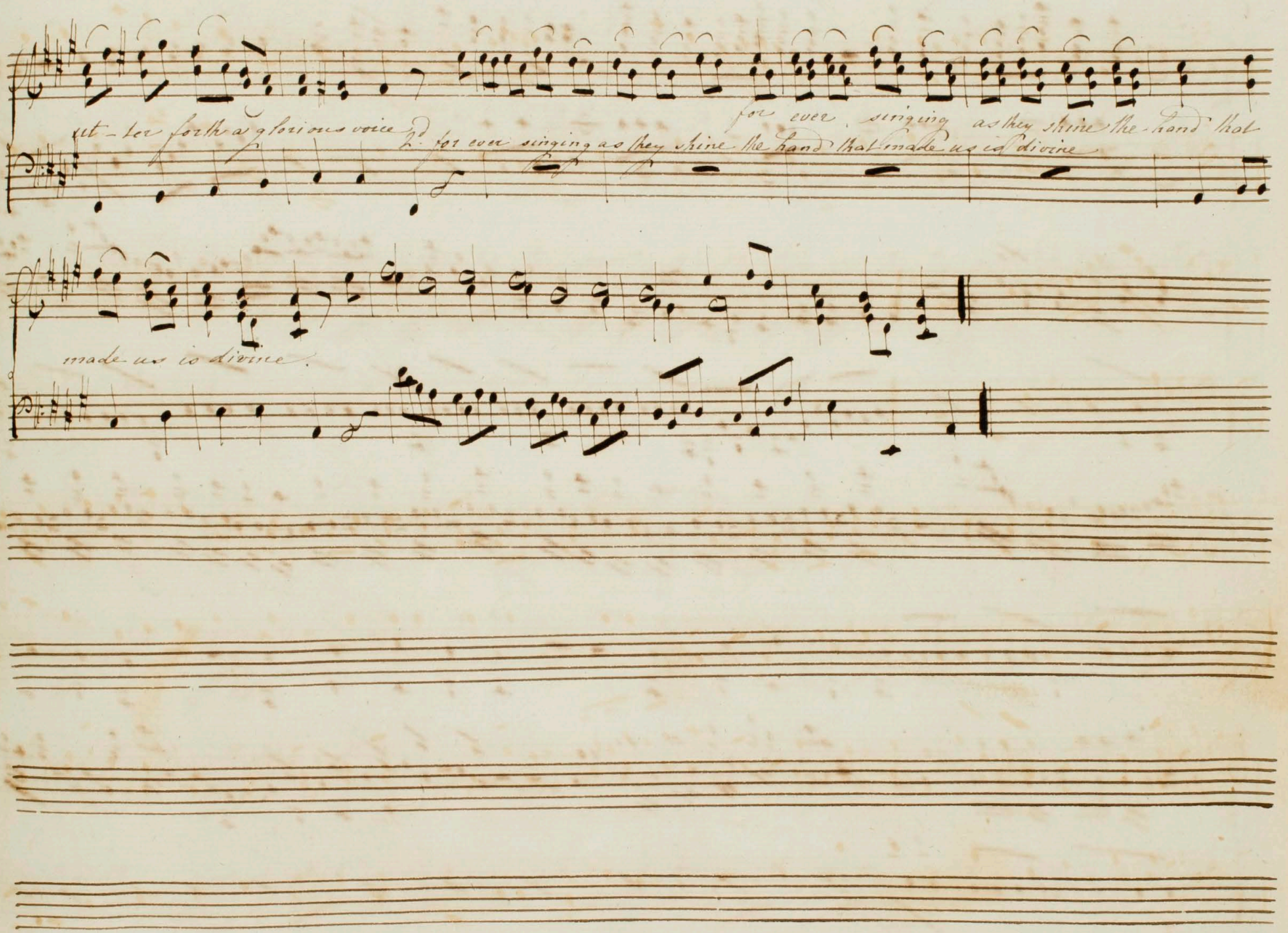
Hymn of Praise.

Words by Dr. Addison.

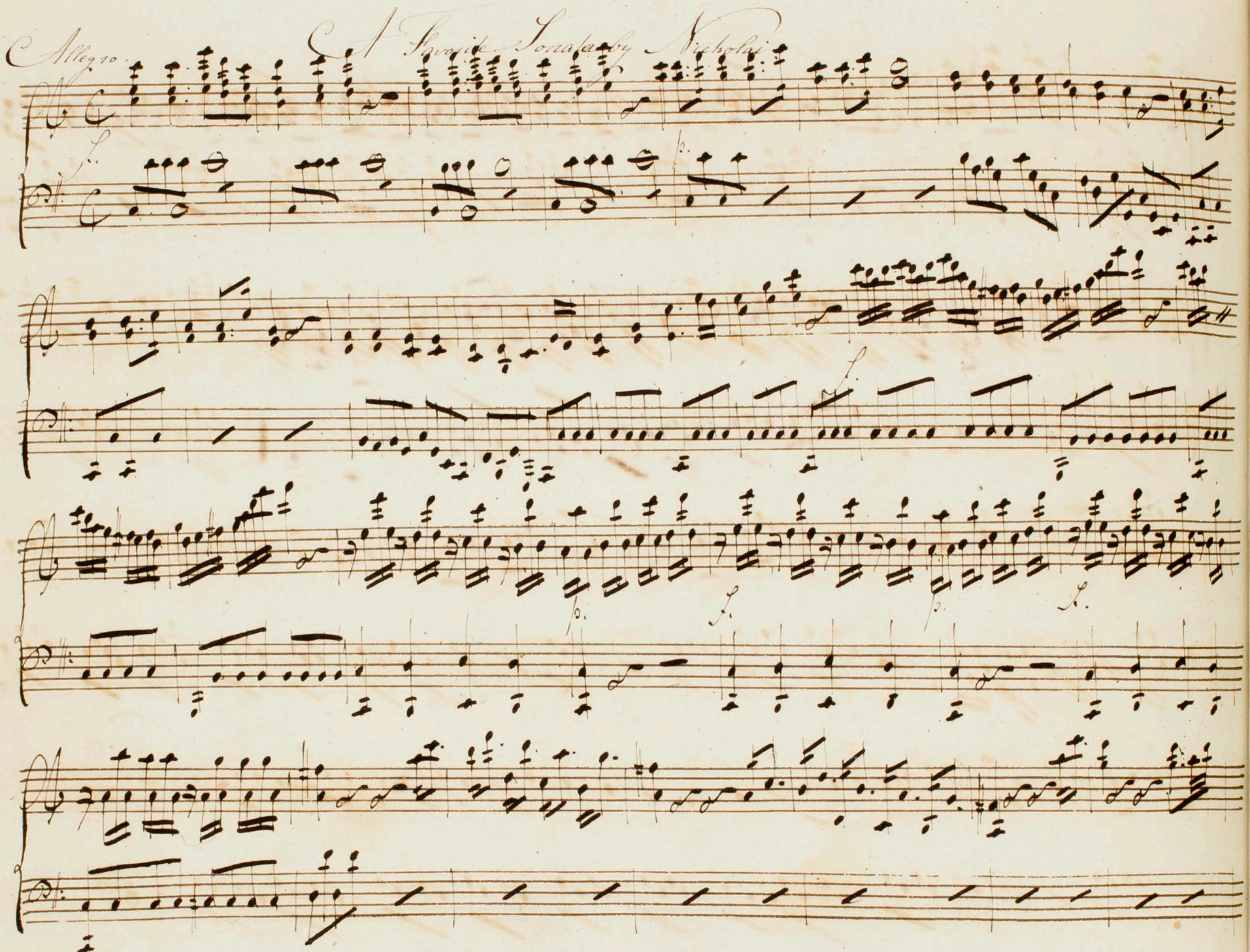


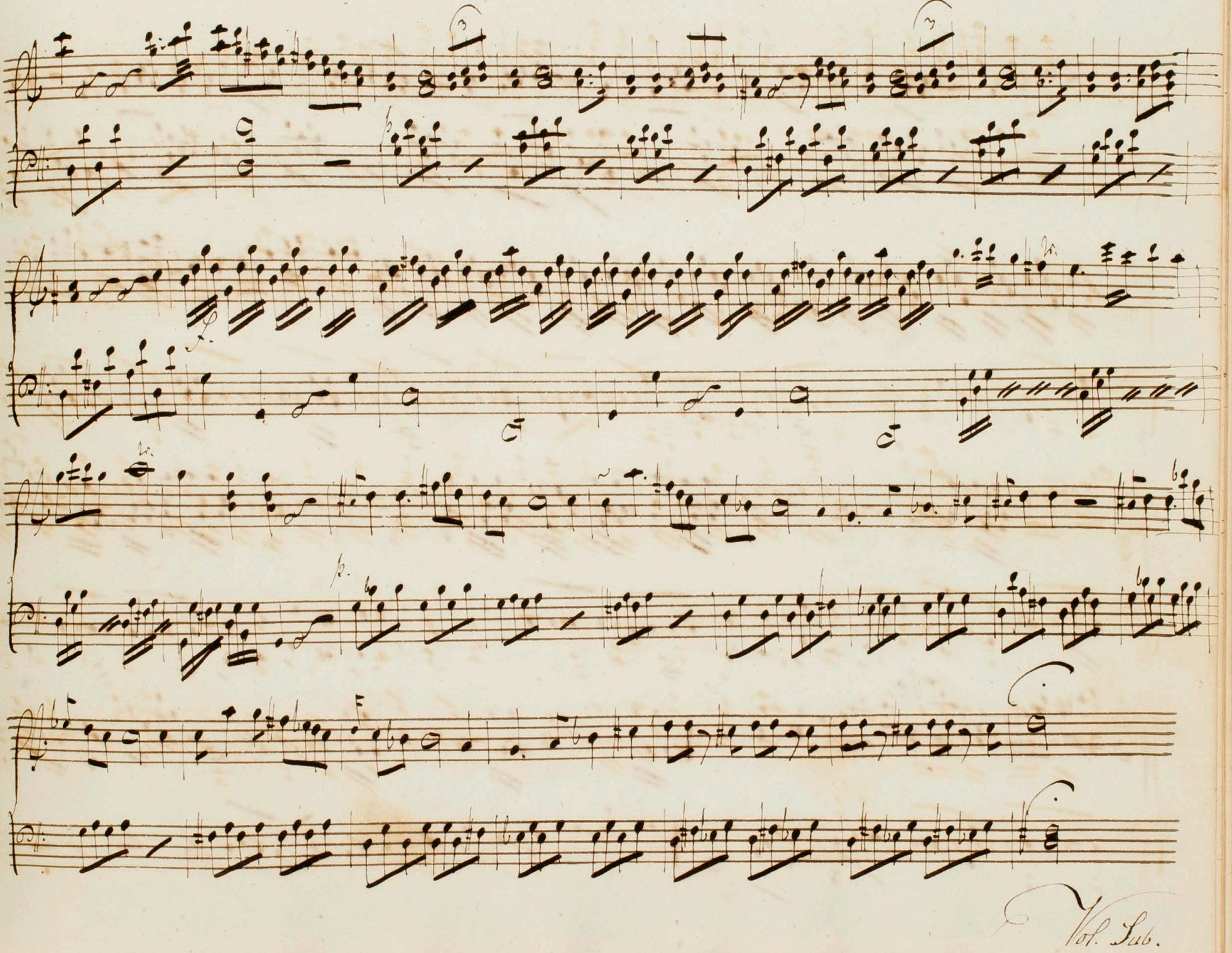

Solo.
Soon as the Evening shades pre-
vail, the Moon takes up the wond'rous tale, the Moon takes up the wond'rous tale, & nightly to the listning
Earth repeats the Sto-ry of her birth, repeats the Story of her birth
Whilst all the Stars around her burn & all the Planets in their turn confirm the tidenigs as they
Vol. Sub.


roll, & spread the truth from Pole to Pole & spread the truth from Pole to Pole.
What tho' in solemn silence all move round the dark terestial ball what tho' no real voice or sound
amid their radiant Orbs be found
In reasons Ear they all rejoice &


ut-ter forth a glorious voice
for ever singing as they shine the hand that
made us so divine
2d for ever singing as they shine the hand that made us so divine

A Favorite Sonata by Nicholai

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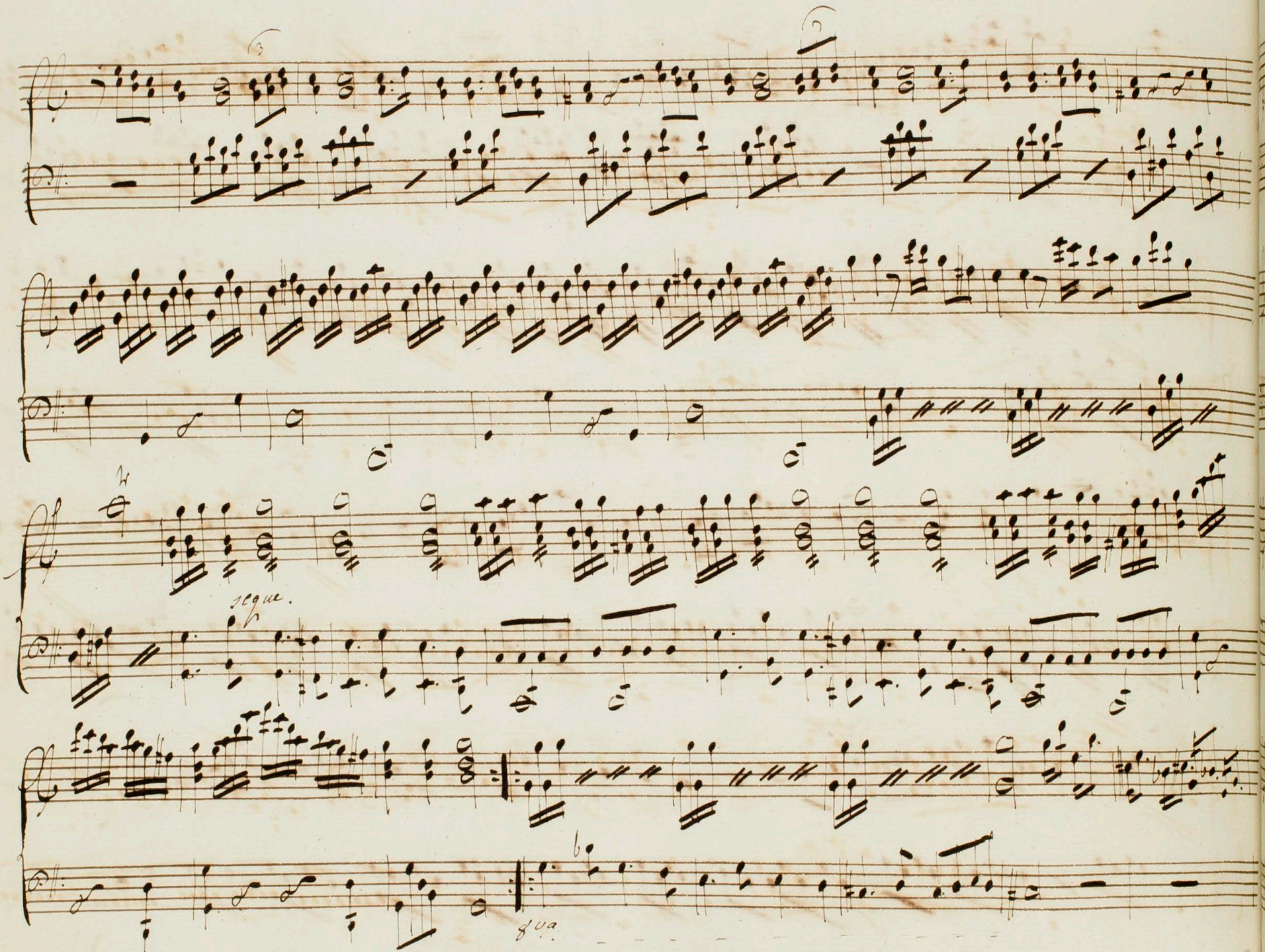
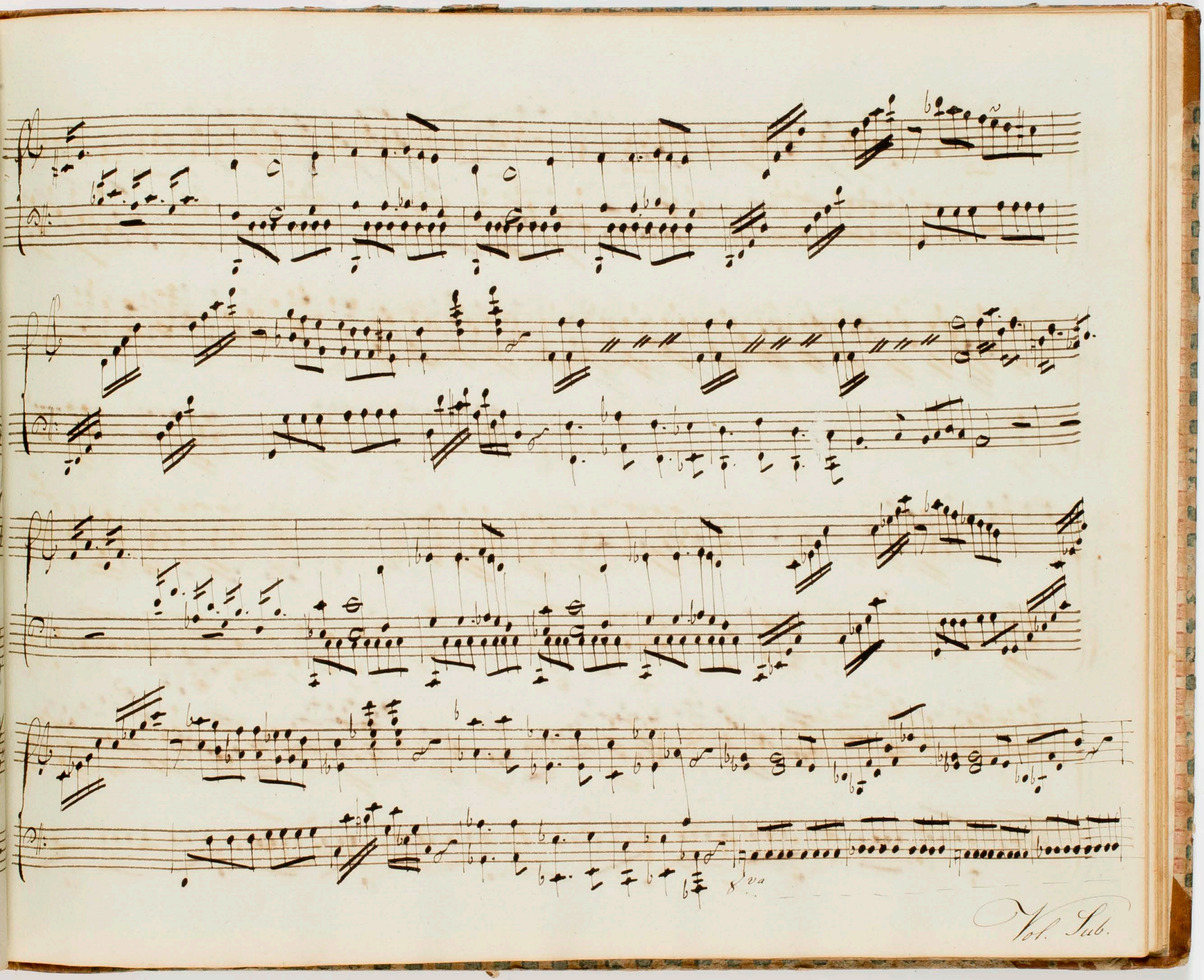
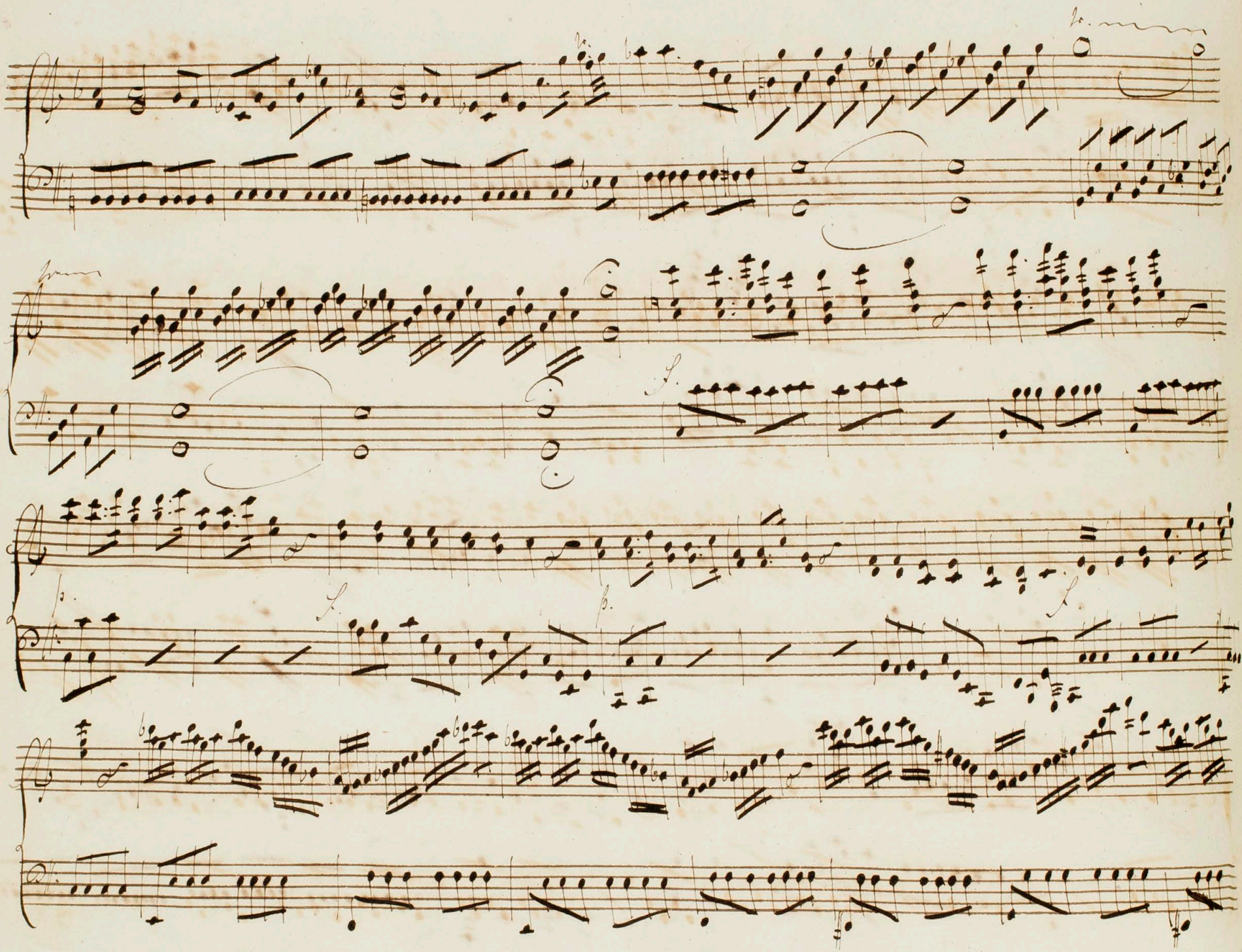
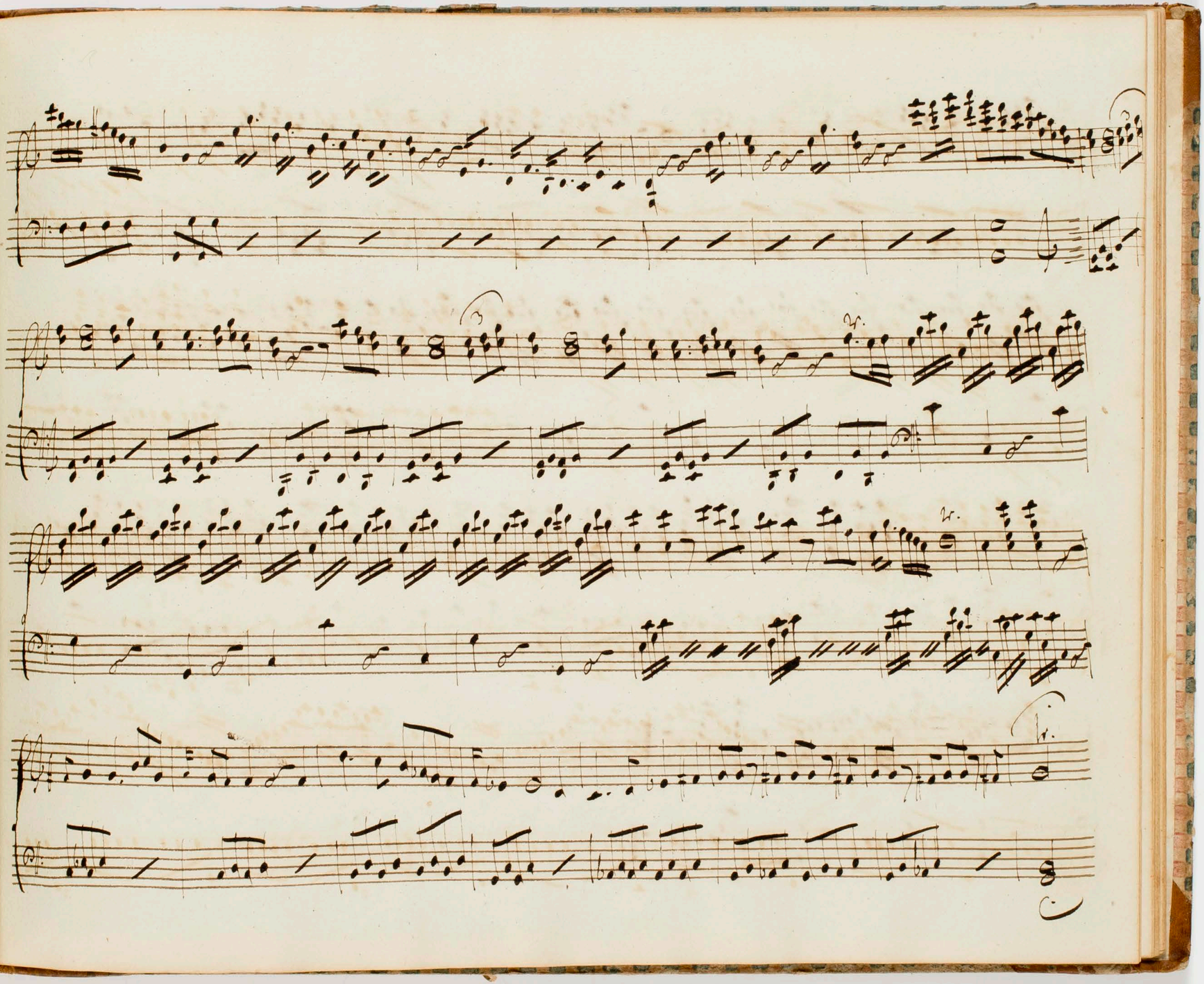
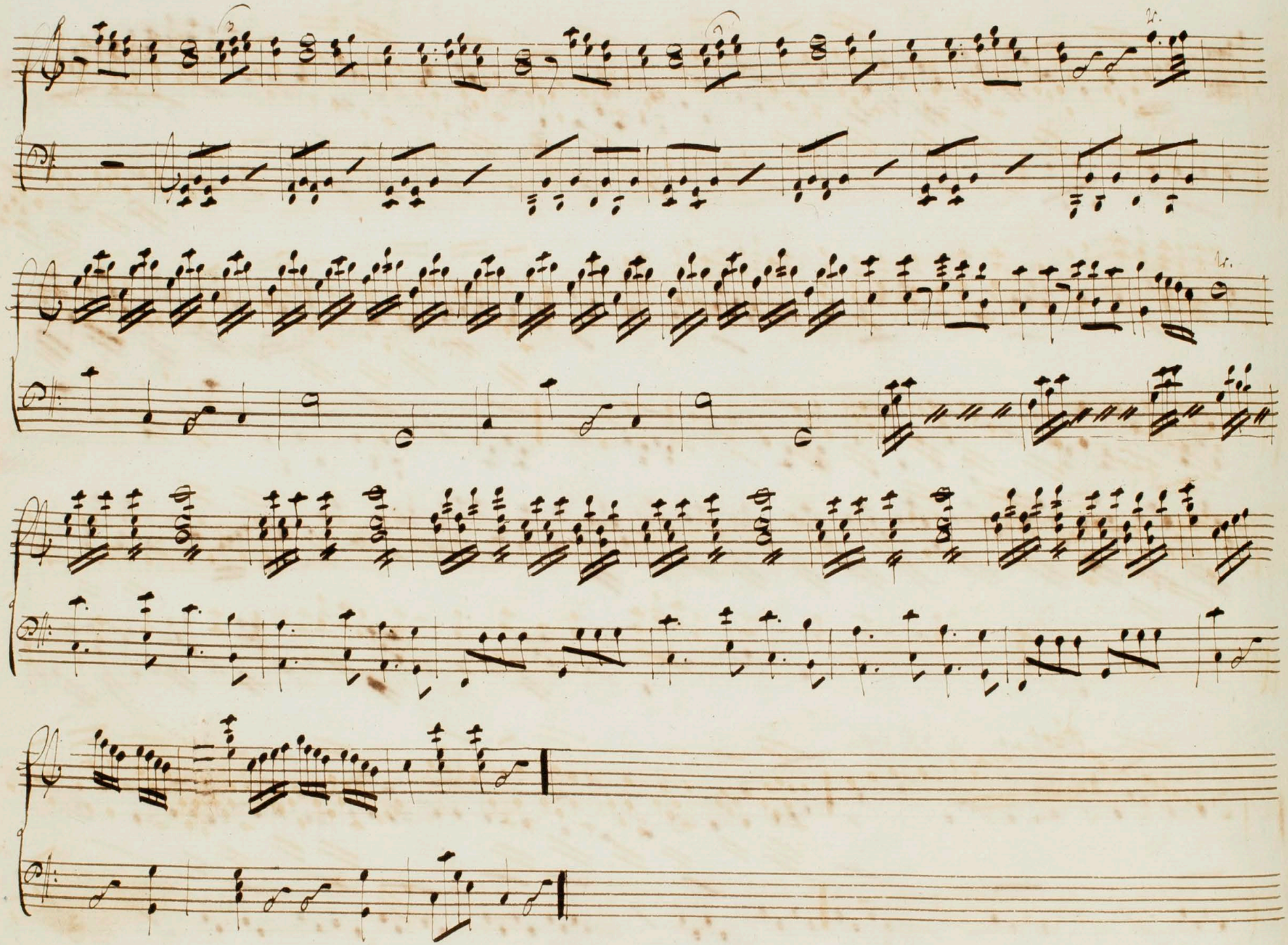
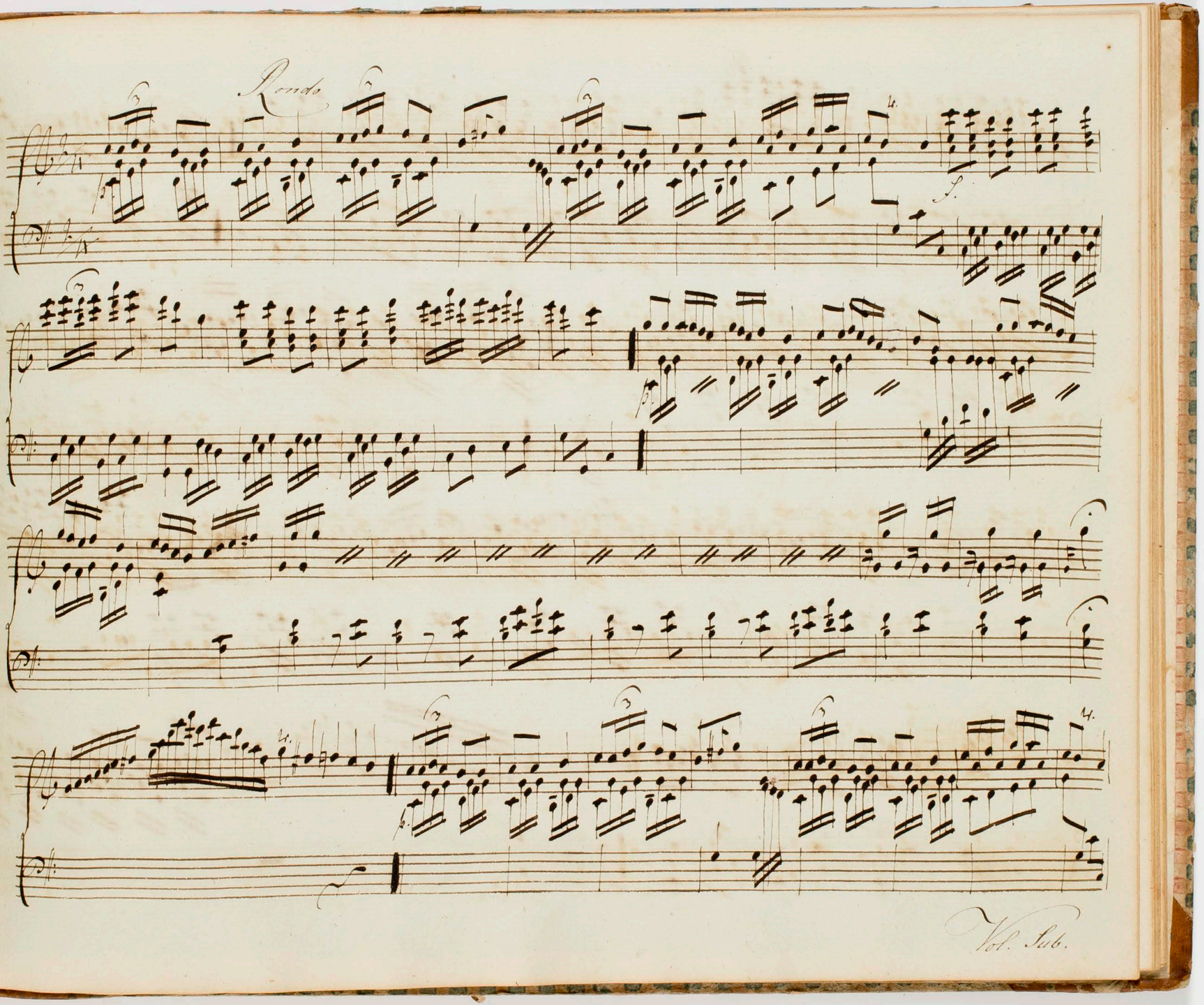

6
7
segue.
8va

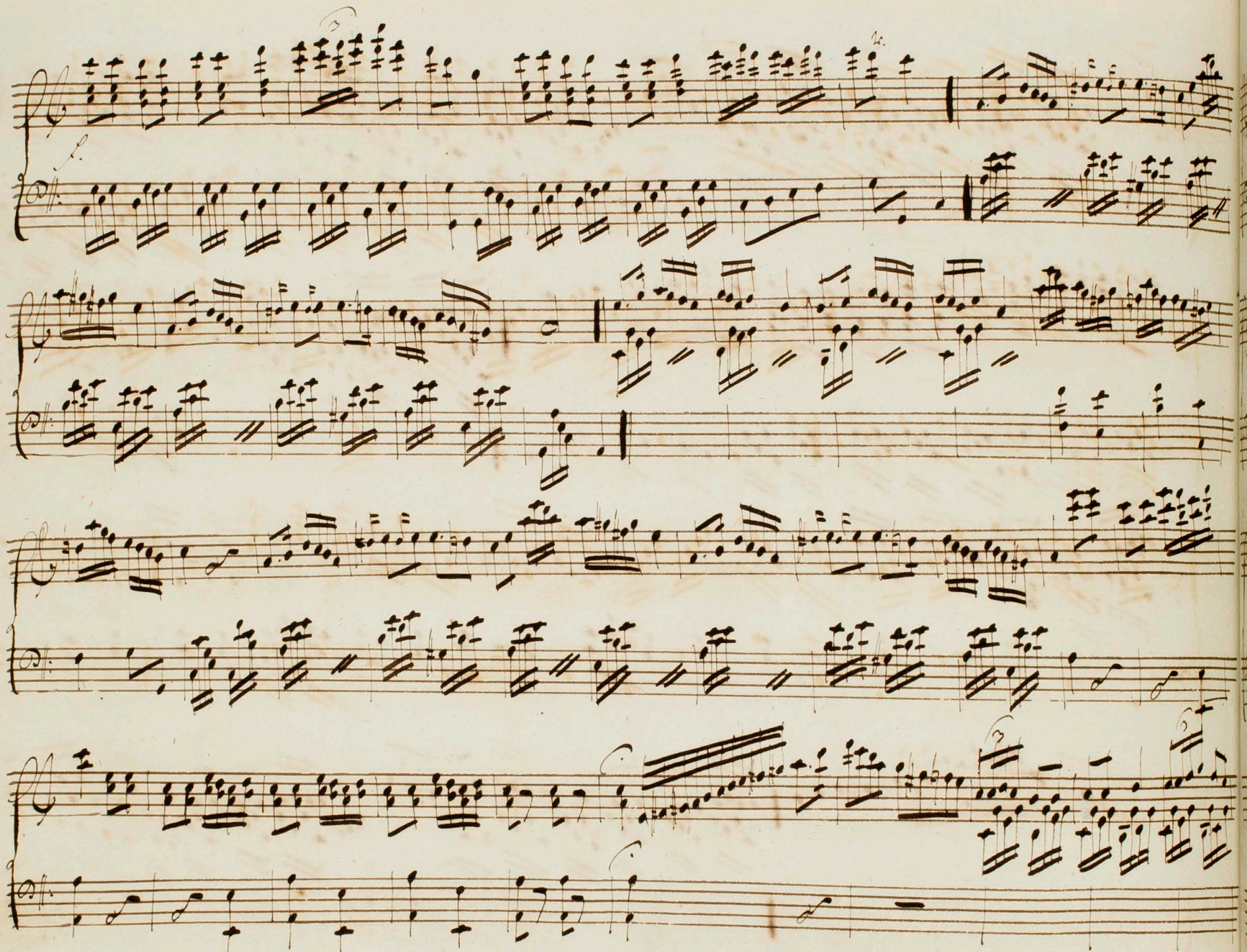

8va
Vol. Sub.

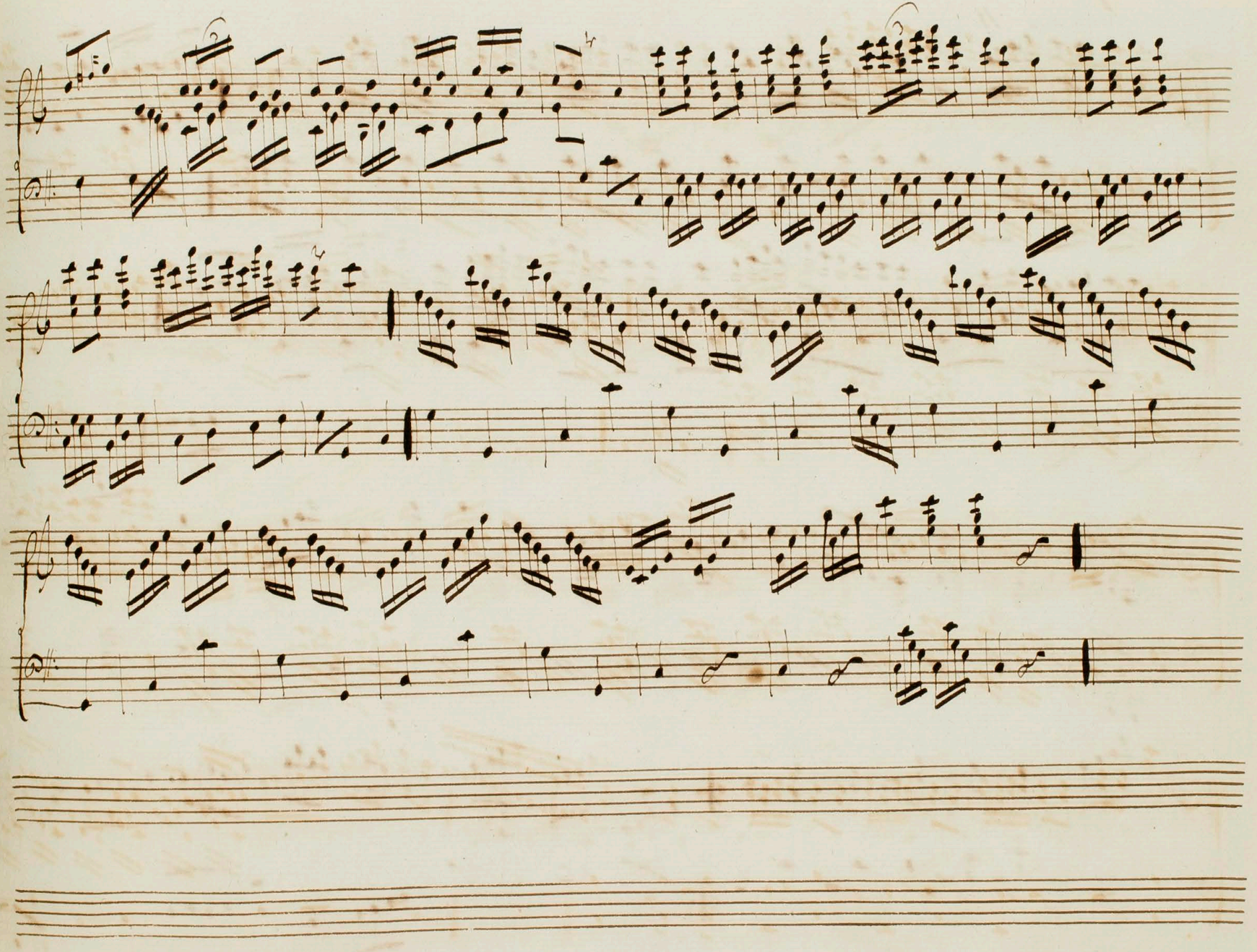




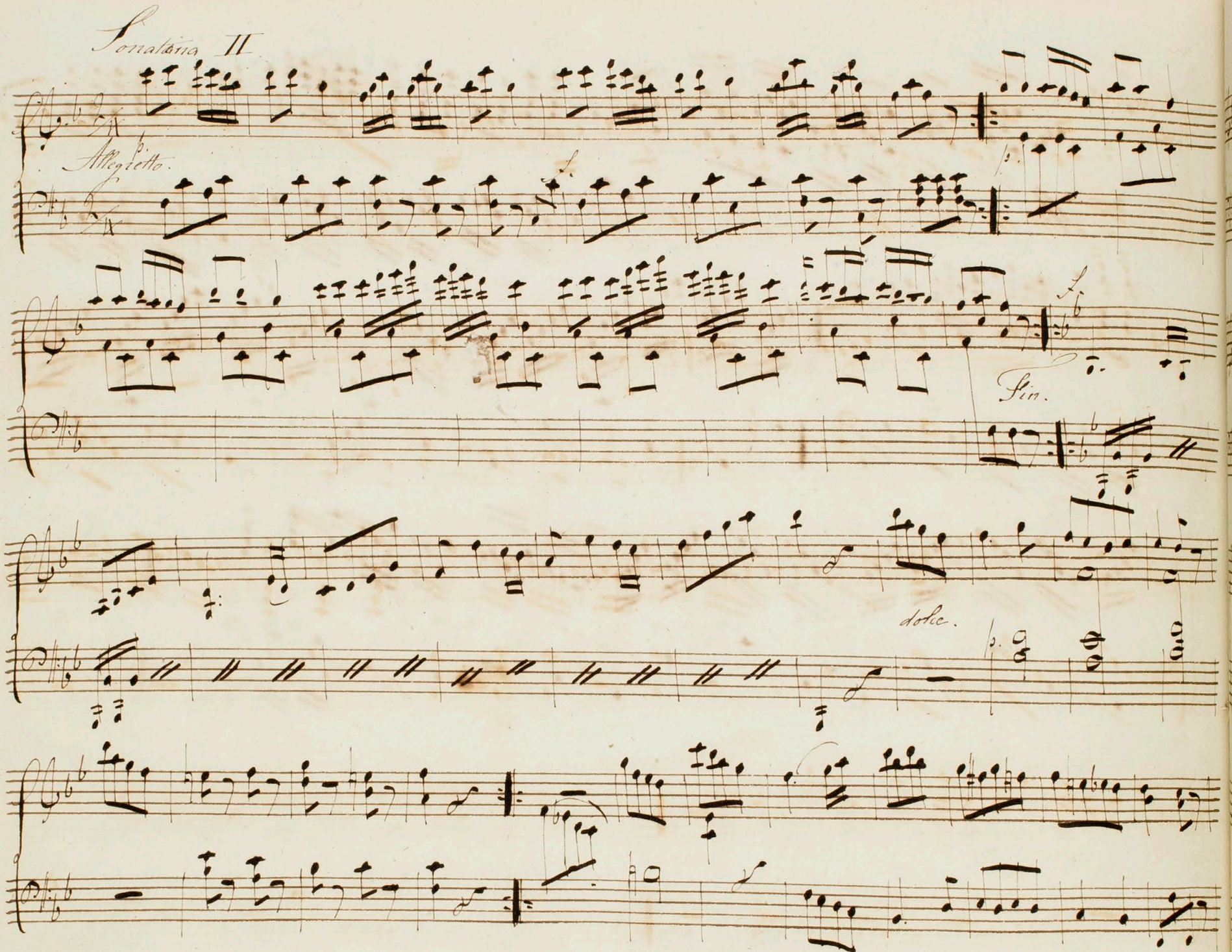


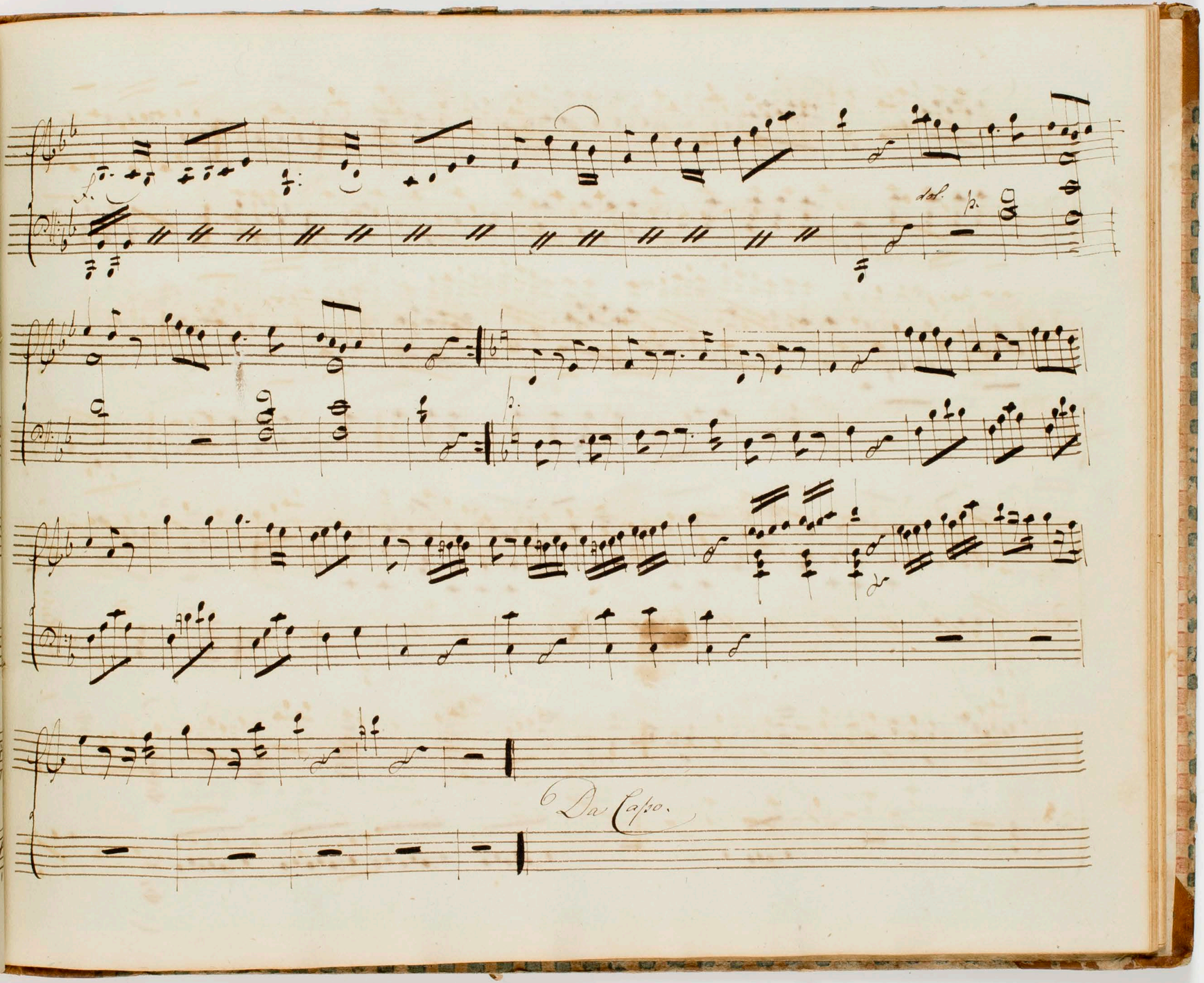

Rondo
Vol. Sub.

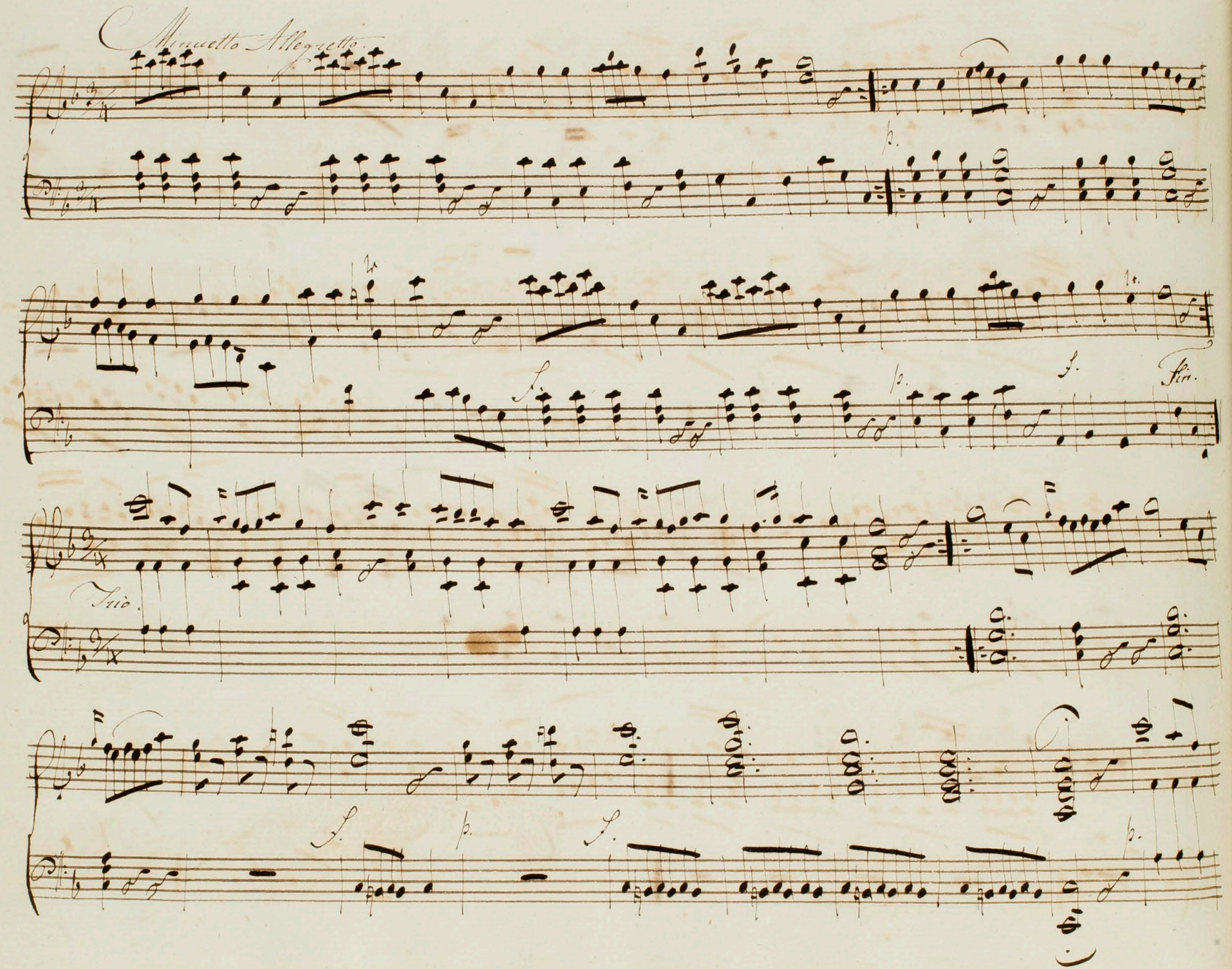


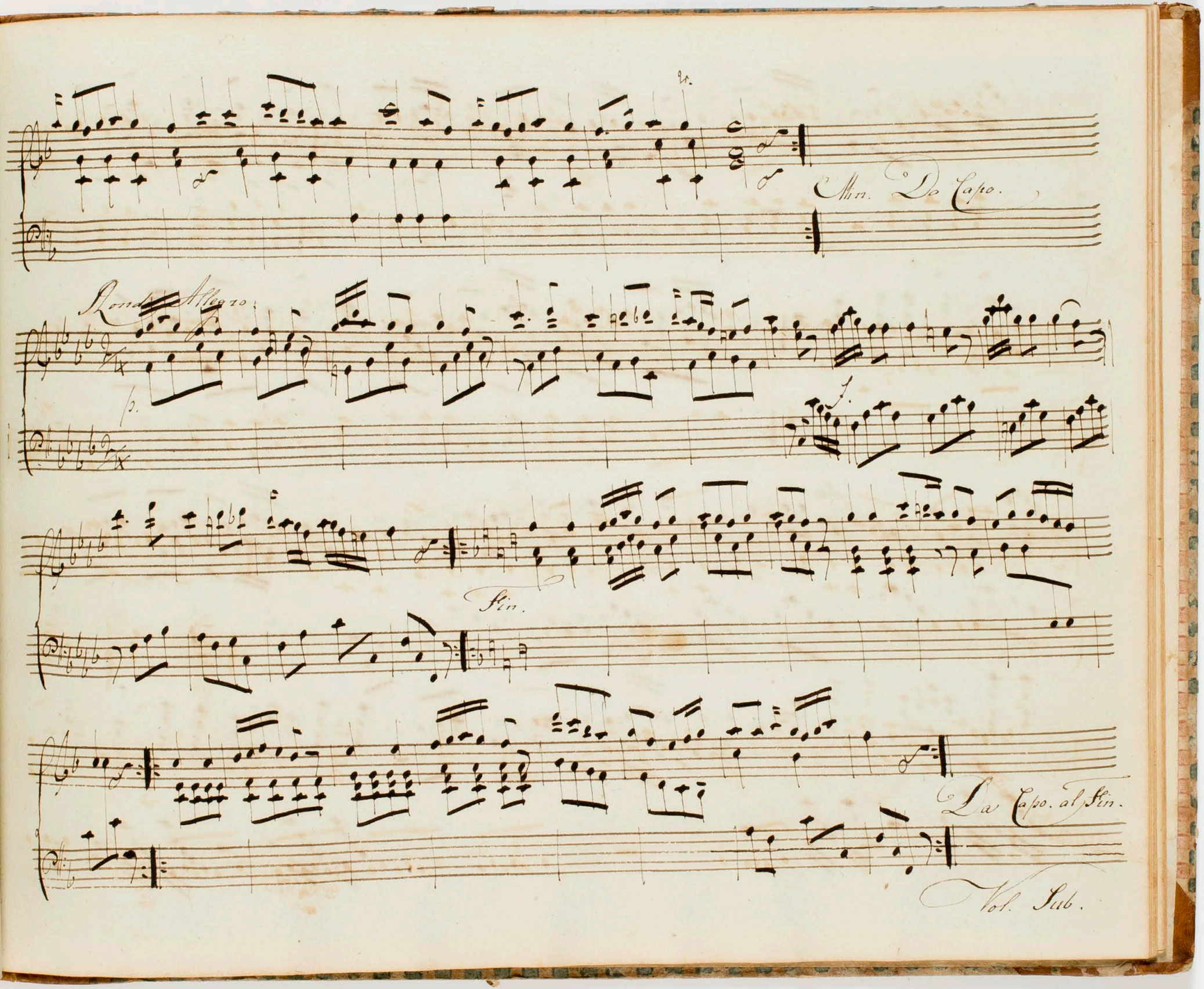


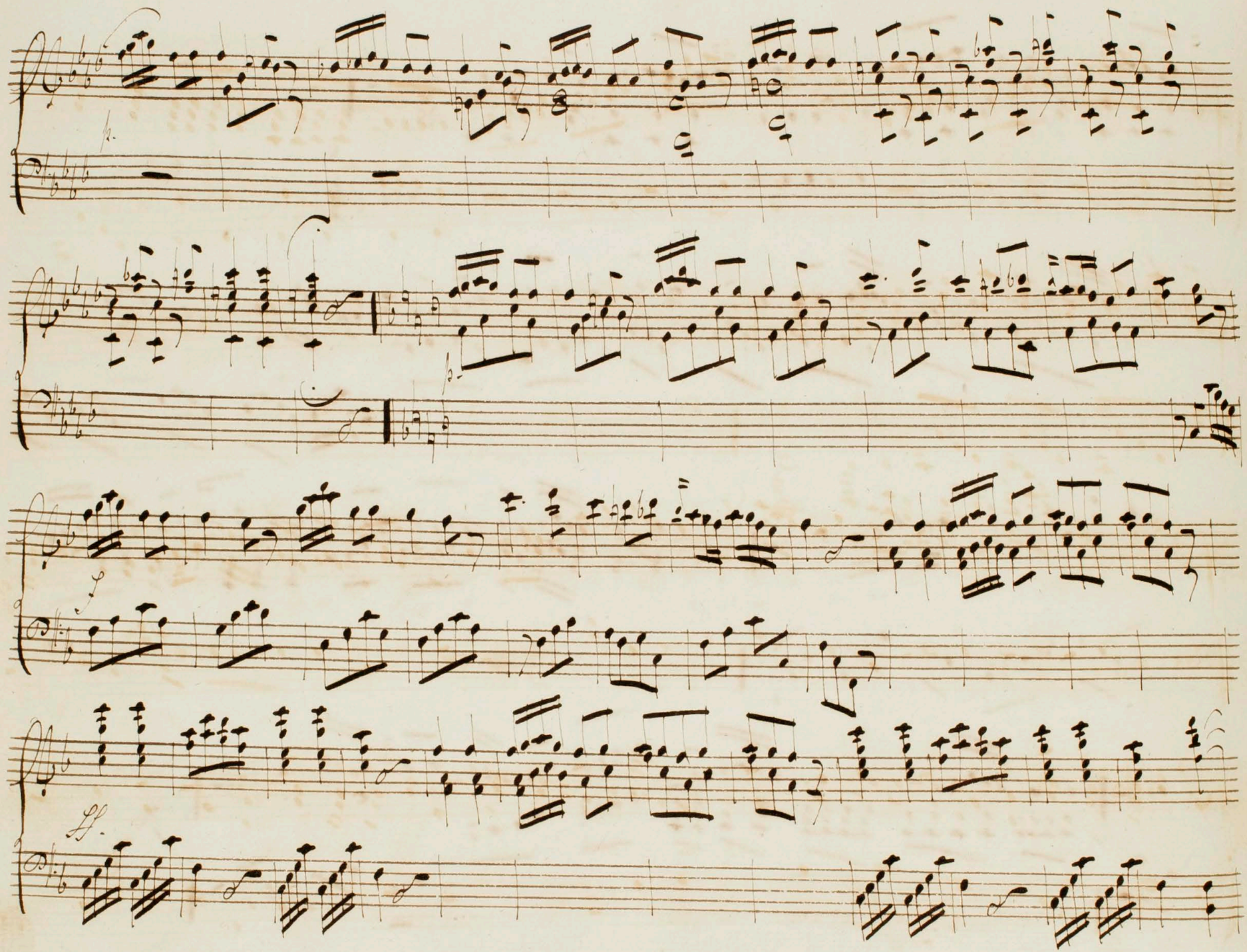
Sonatina II

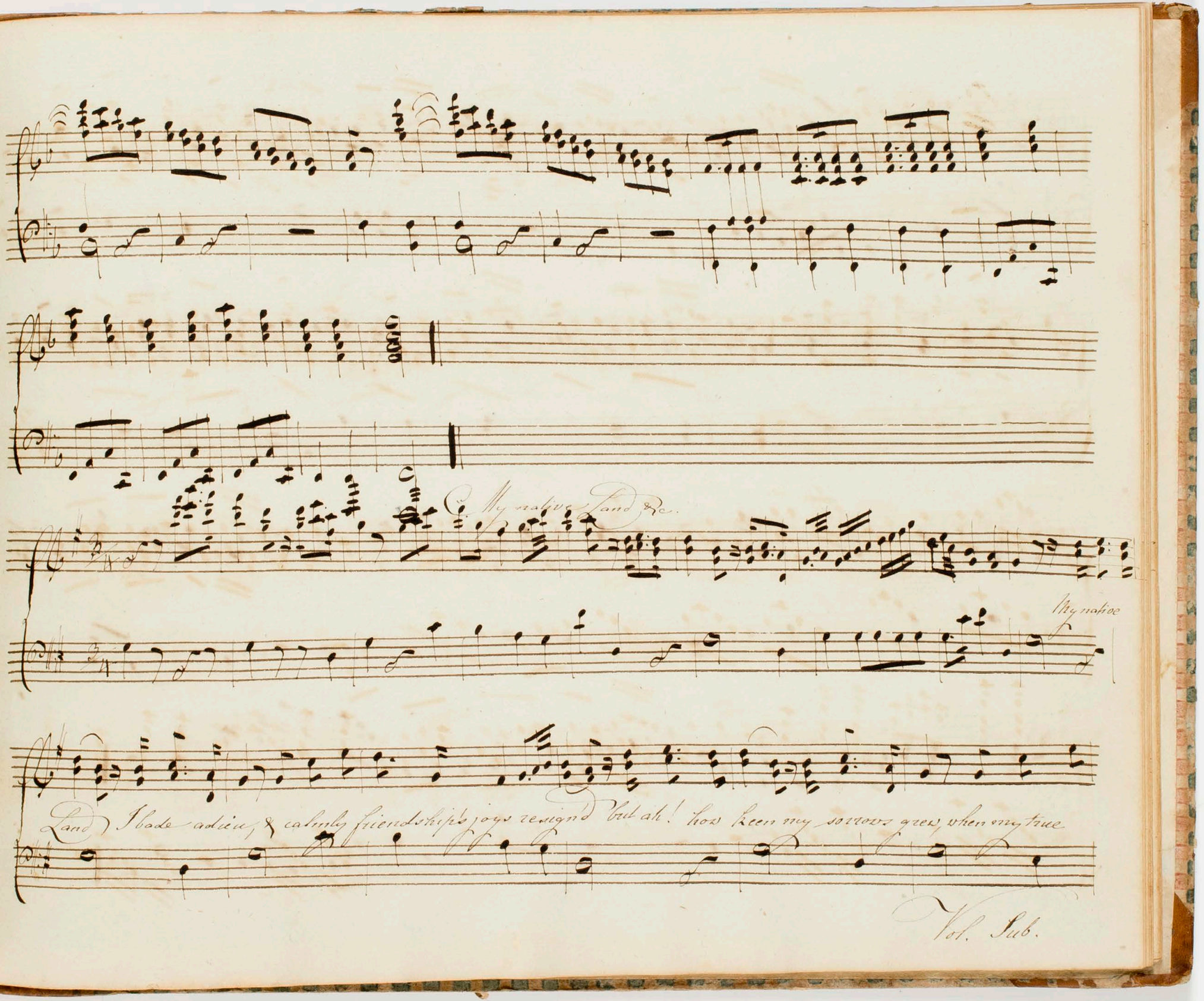


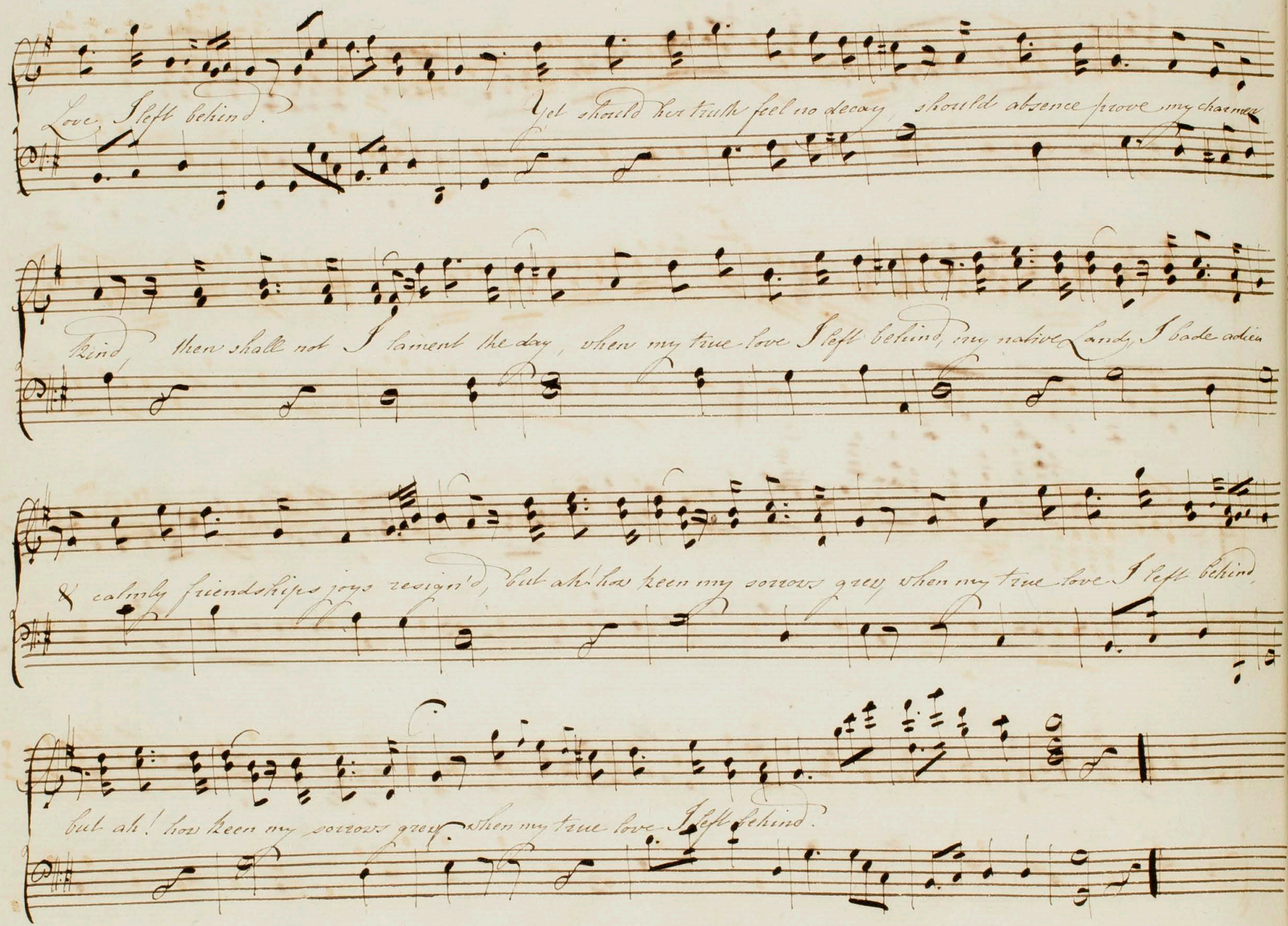

Da Capo.


Minuetto Allegretto
Trio.


Min. Da Capo.
Rond. Allegro
Fin.
Da Capo. al Fin.
Vol. Sub.




My native Land &c.
My native
Land I bade adieu & calmly friendship's joys resign'd but ah! how keen my sorrows grew when my true
Vol. Sub.


Love I left behind.
Yet should her truth feel no decay, should absence prove my charmer
Kind, then shall not I lament the day, when my true love I left behind, my native Land, I bade adieu
& calmly friendships joys resign'd, but ah! how keen my sorrows grey when my true love I left behind,
but ah! how keen my sorrows grey when my true love I left behind.

Andantino.

Spring.

When approach'd by the fair dewy fingers of spring swelling buds open first & look

Then in ru-ral delight I could spend all my time when the fields & the meadows look

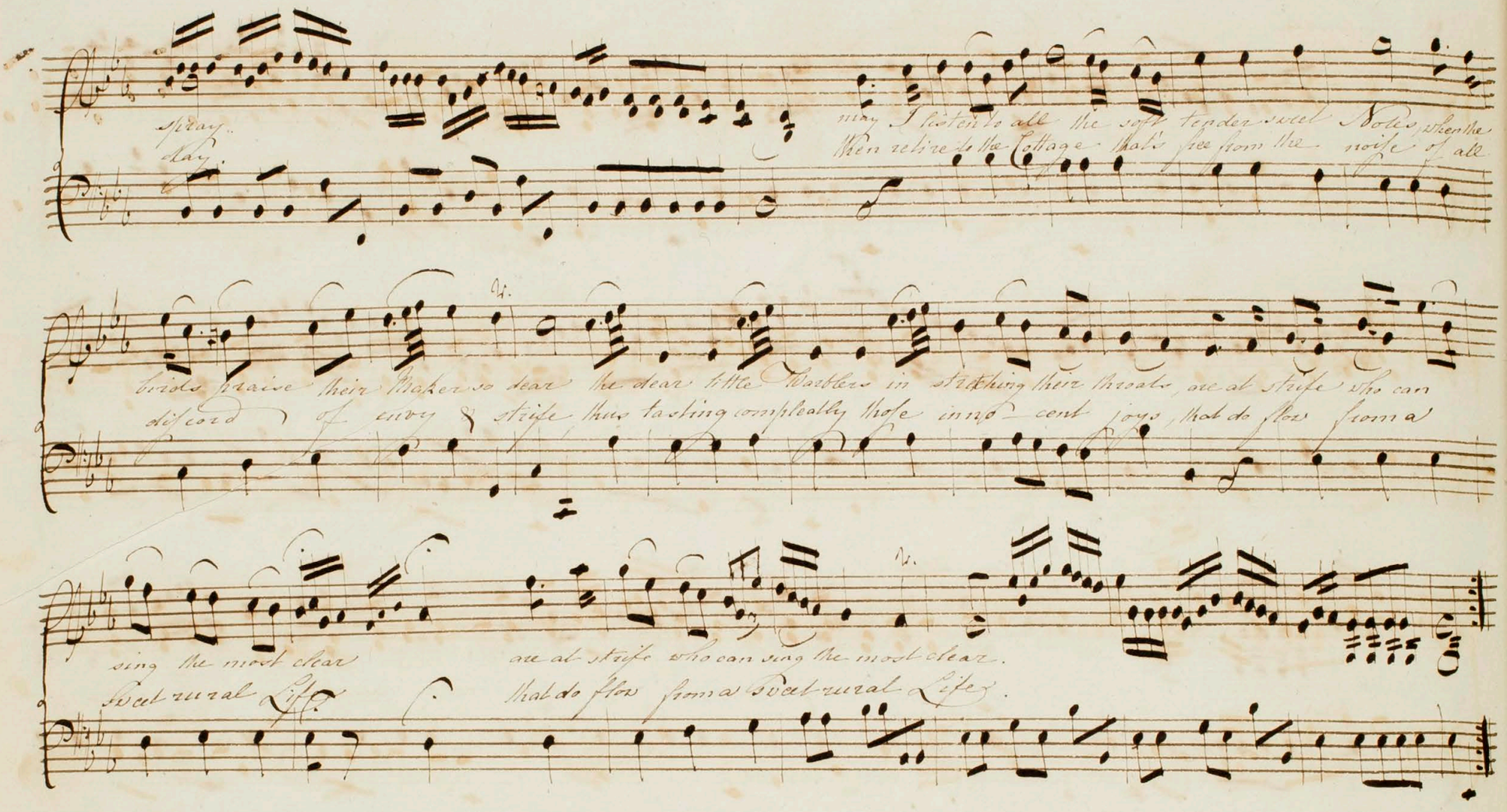
gay,

gay,

when the birds on the boughs by their mates sit & sing & are dance'd by the breeze on each

with my Sis-ters whose friend-ship sur-pas-ses my Rhyme I could spend in sweet conver-se the

Vol. Sub.


May
May
may I listen to all the soft tender sweet Notes when the
When retire to the Cottage that's free from the noise of all
birds praise their Maker so dear the dear little Warblers in stretching there throats are at Strife who can
discord of envy & strife thus tasting compleatly those innocent joys that do flow from a
sing the most clear
Natural Life
are at strife who can sing the most clear.
that do flow from a Natural Life.

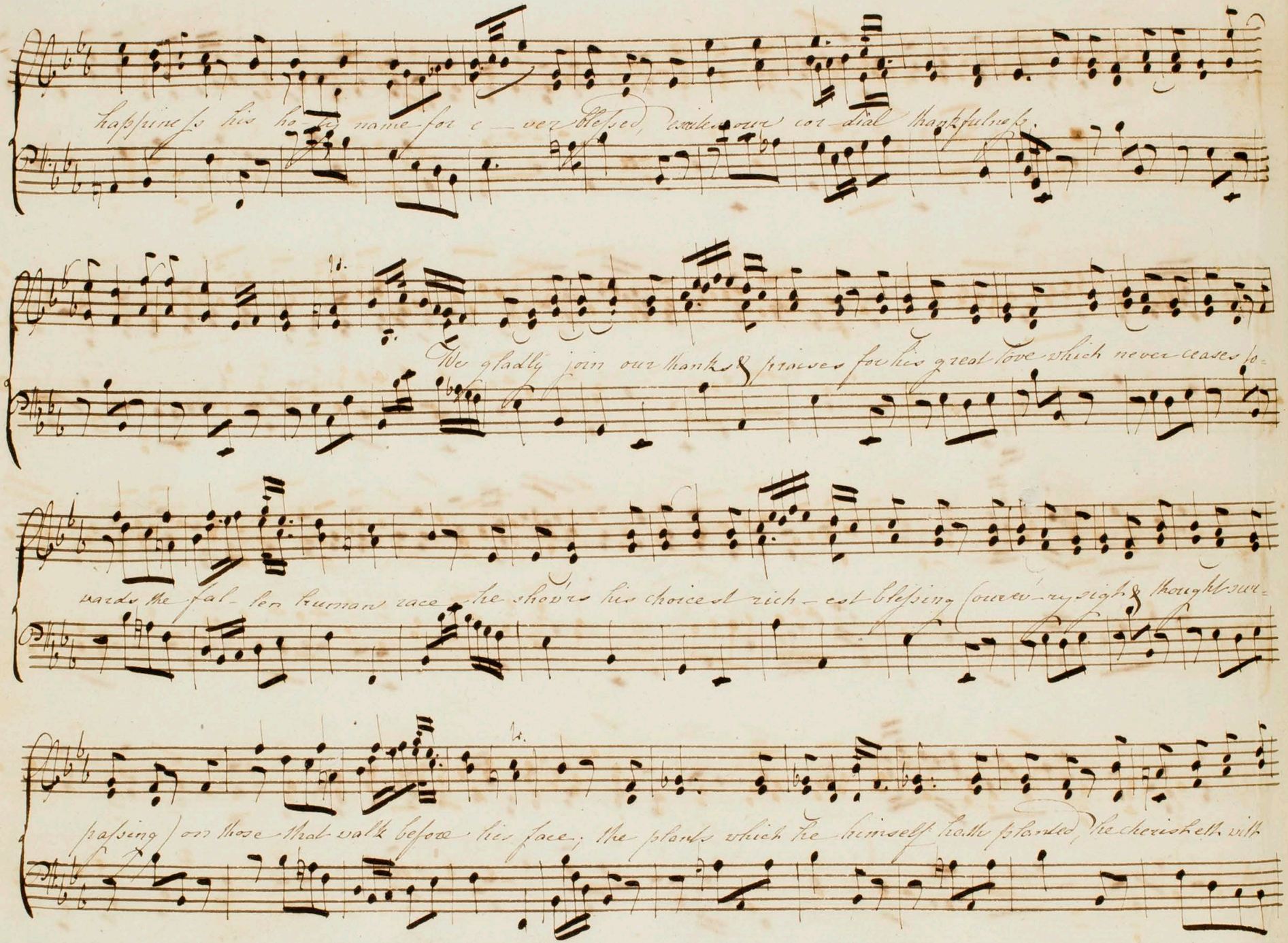
Andantino. Trust in the Lord &c.

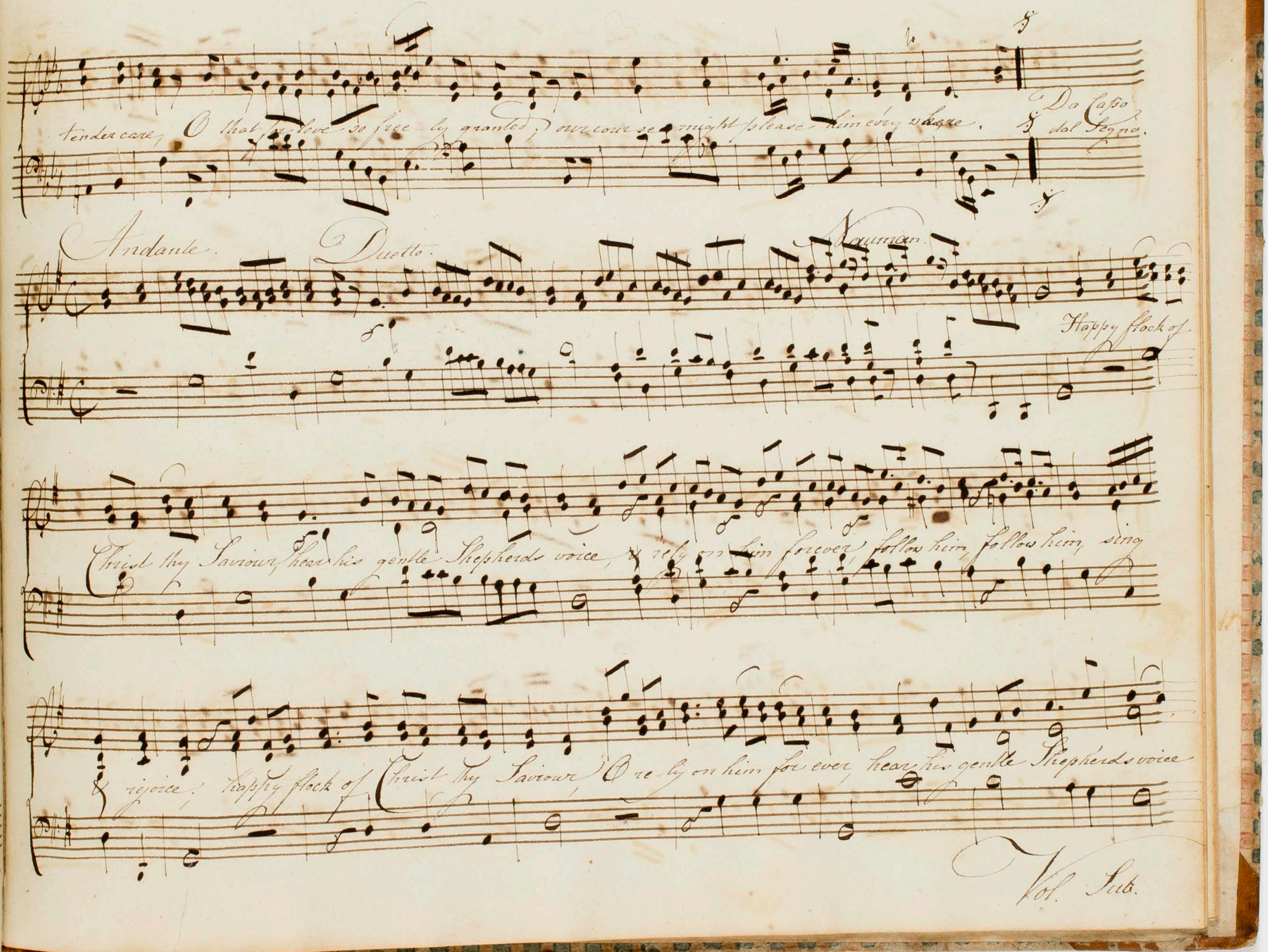
fine. Trust in the Lord & his — salvation rejoice with his dear Congregation u =

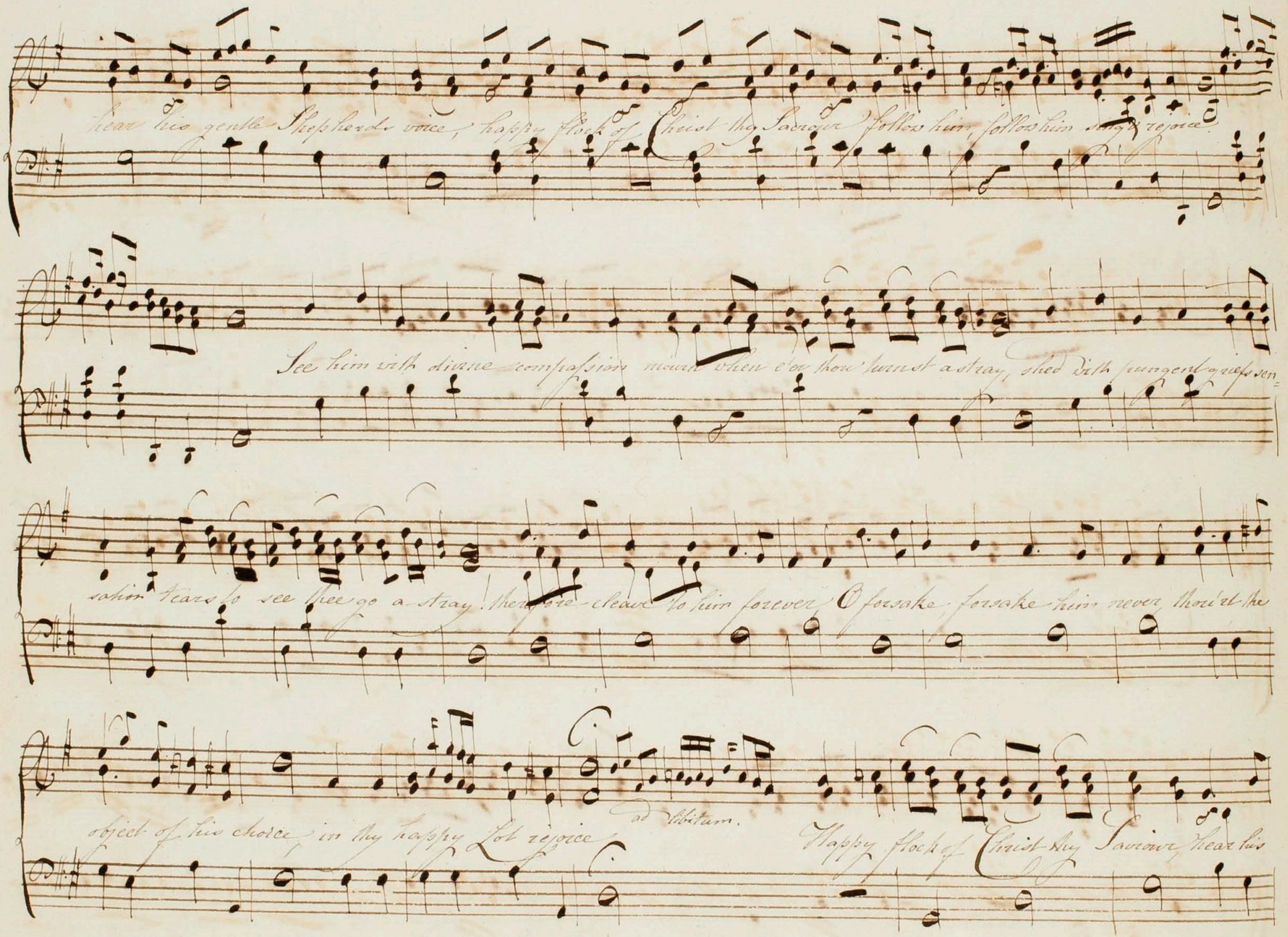
nite your voi — ces to his praise, he blesses his Children he — is willing his gracious promises fil =

filling, he deigns to hear their grateful lays; the poor in spirit & distressed he cheers & fills with

Vol. Sub.


happiness his ho-ly name for e-ver blessed, excites our cor-dial thankfulness.
We gladly join our thanks & praises for his great love which never ceases to-
wards the fal-len human race, he shov'rs his choicest rich-est blessing (our ev-ry sigh & thought sur-
passing) on those that walk before his face; the plants which he himself hath planted, he cherisheth with


tender care, O that we love so freely granted, our course we might please him every where.
Da Capo
dal Segno.
Andante.
Duetto.
Naumann.
Happy flock of
Christ thy Saviour, hear his gentle Shepherds voice, rely on him forever, follow him, follow him, sing
rejoice, happy flock of Christ thy Saviour, Rely on him for ever, hear his gentle Shepherds voice
Vol. Sub.



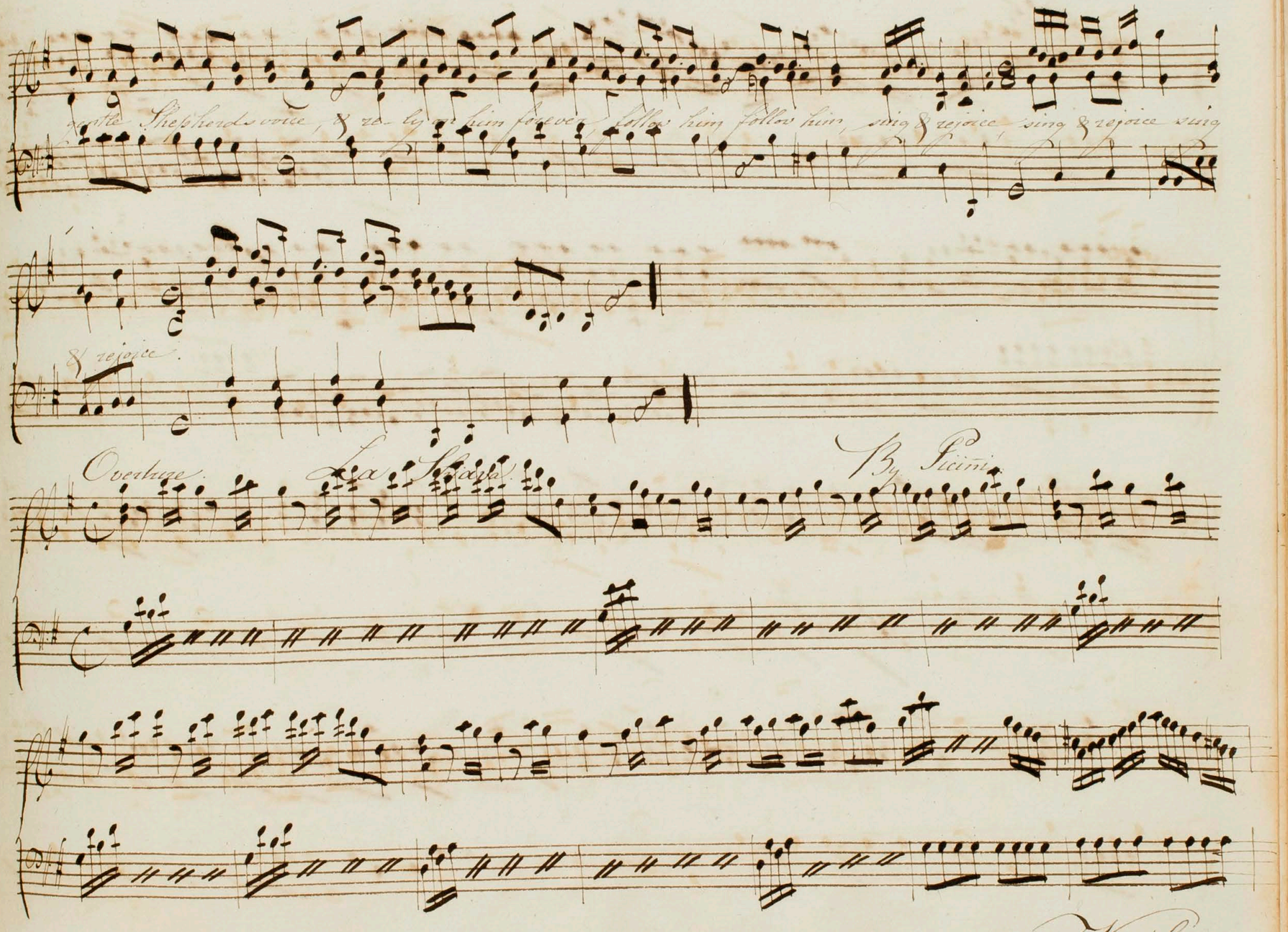
hear his gentle Shepherds voice, happy flock of Christ thy Saviour follow him, follow him sing & rejoice

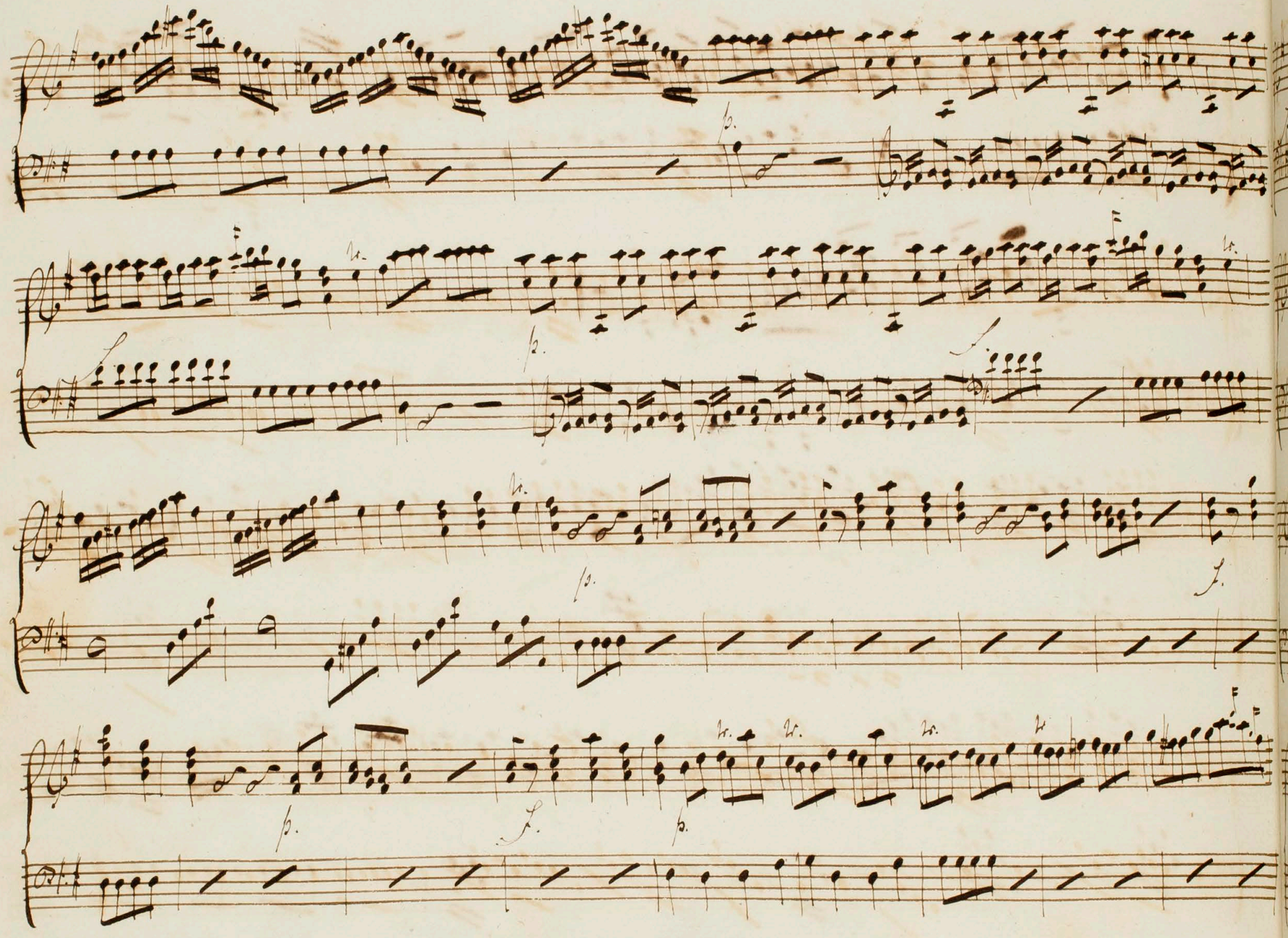
See him with divine compassion mourn when e'er thou turnst a stray, shed with pungent griefs sen=

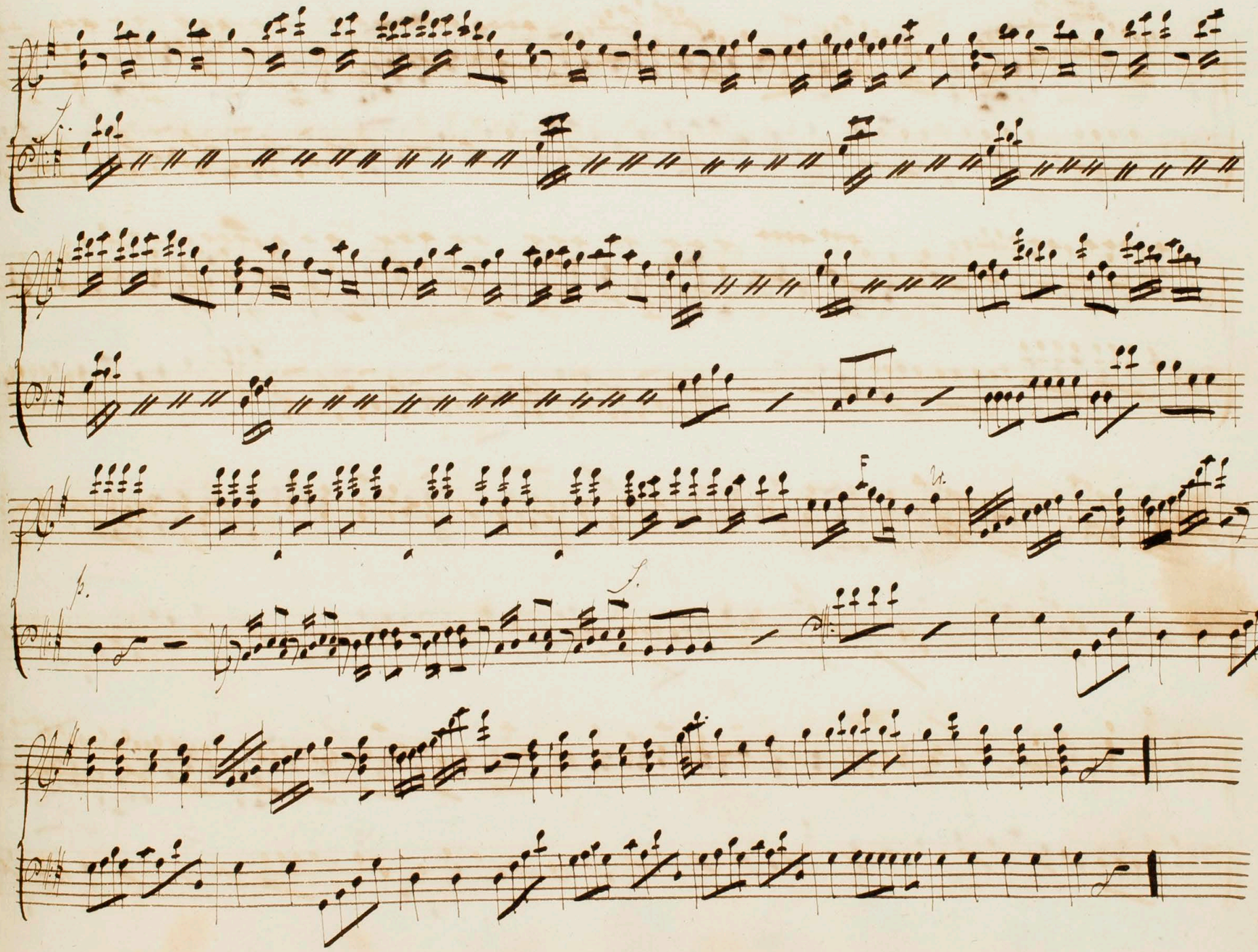
sation tears to see thee go a stray! therefore cleave to him forever, O forsake, forsake him never, thou'rt the

object of his choice, in thy happy Lot rejoice ad libitum.

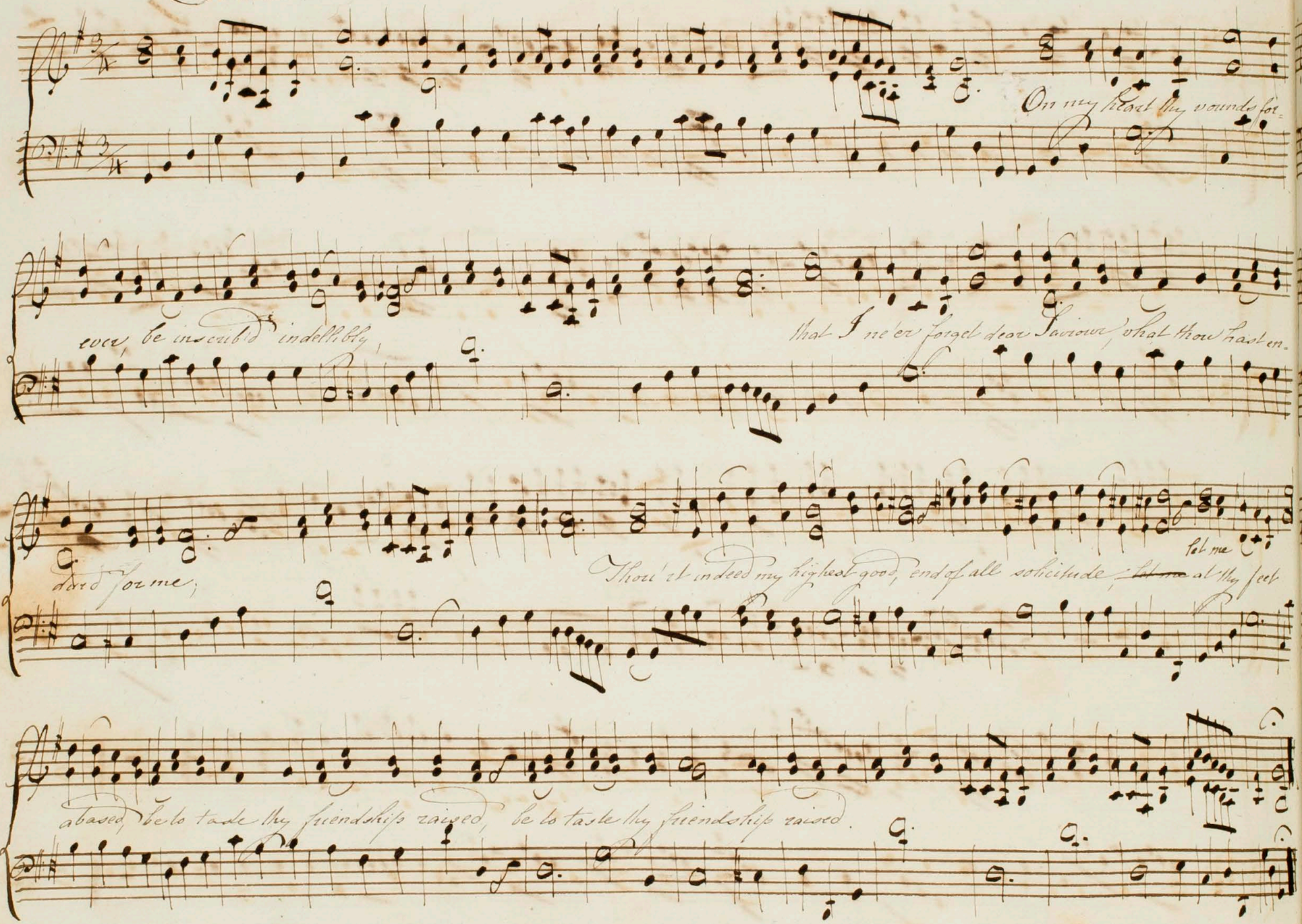
Happy flock of Christ thy Saviour, hear his

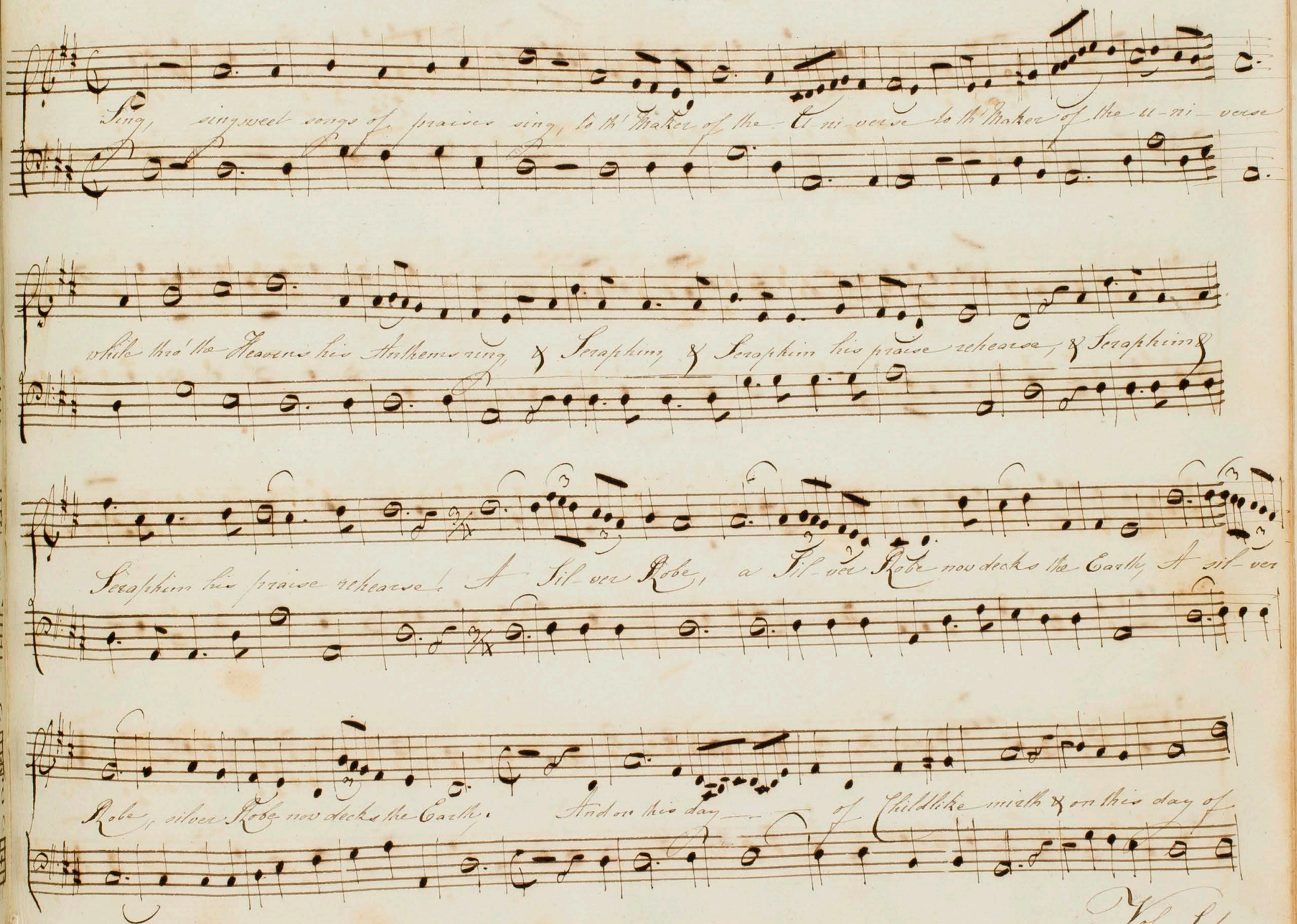

gentle Shepherds voice, & re-ly on him forever, follow him follow him, sing & rejoice sing & rejoice sing
& rejoice
Overture
La Schiava
By Piciñi
Vol. Sub.





Arietta.


On my heart thy wounds for-
ever be inscribd indelibly,
that I ne'er forget dear Saviour, what thou hast en-
dured for me;
Thou'rt indeed my highest good, end of all solicitude, at thy feet
Fall me
abased, be to taste thy friendships raised, be to taste thy friendships raised.


Sing, sing sweet songs of praises sing, to th' Maker of the Uni-verse to th' Maker of the U-ni-verse
while tho' the Heavens his Anthems sing, & Seraphim & Seraphim his praise rehearse, & Seraphim
Seraphim his praise rehearse, A Sil-ver Robe, a Sil-ver Robe now decks the Earth, A sil-ver
Robe, silver Robe now decks the Earth, And on this day of Childlike mirth & on this day of

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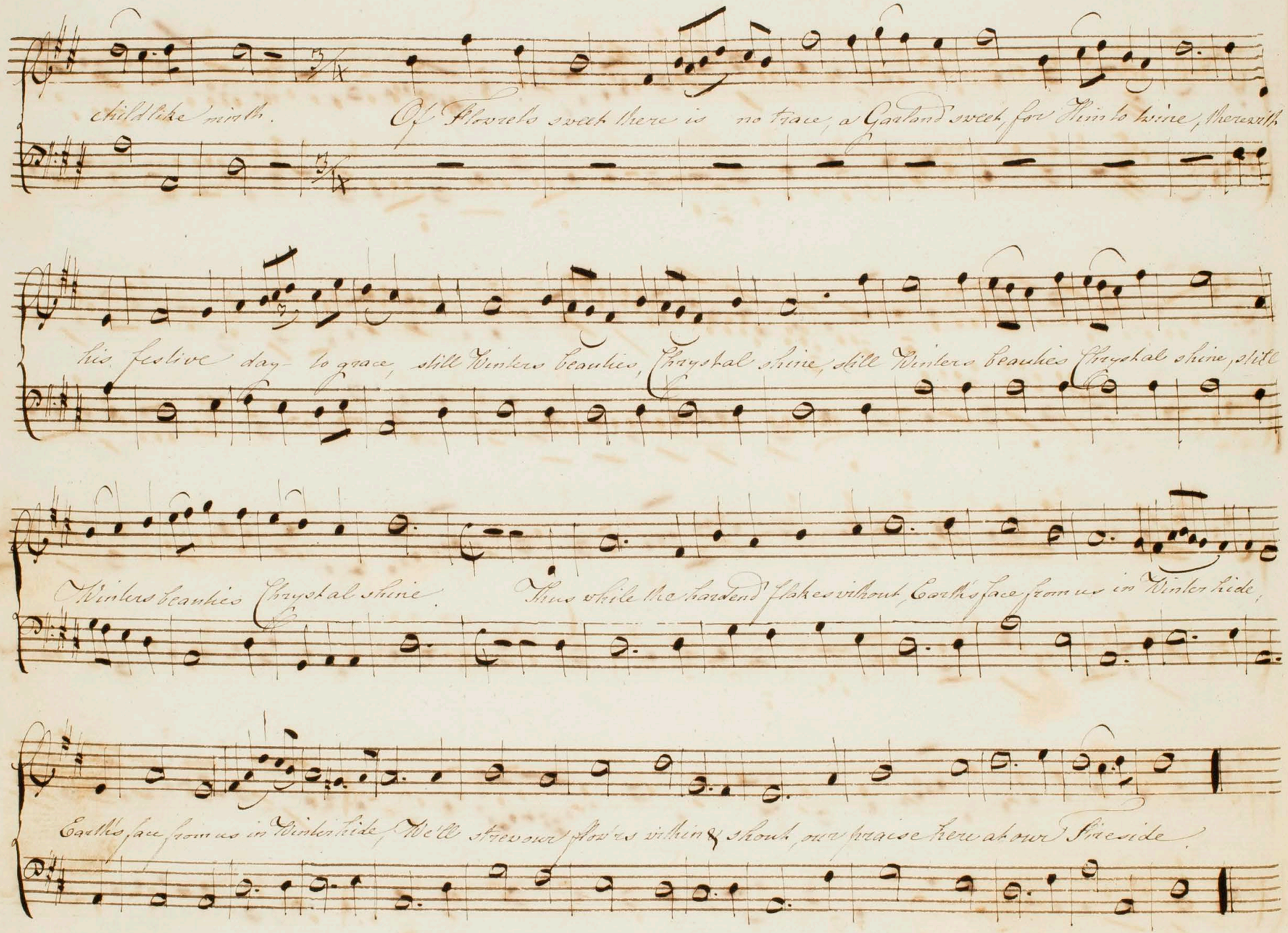
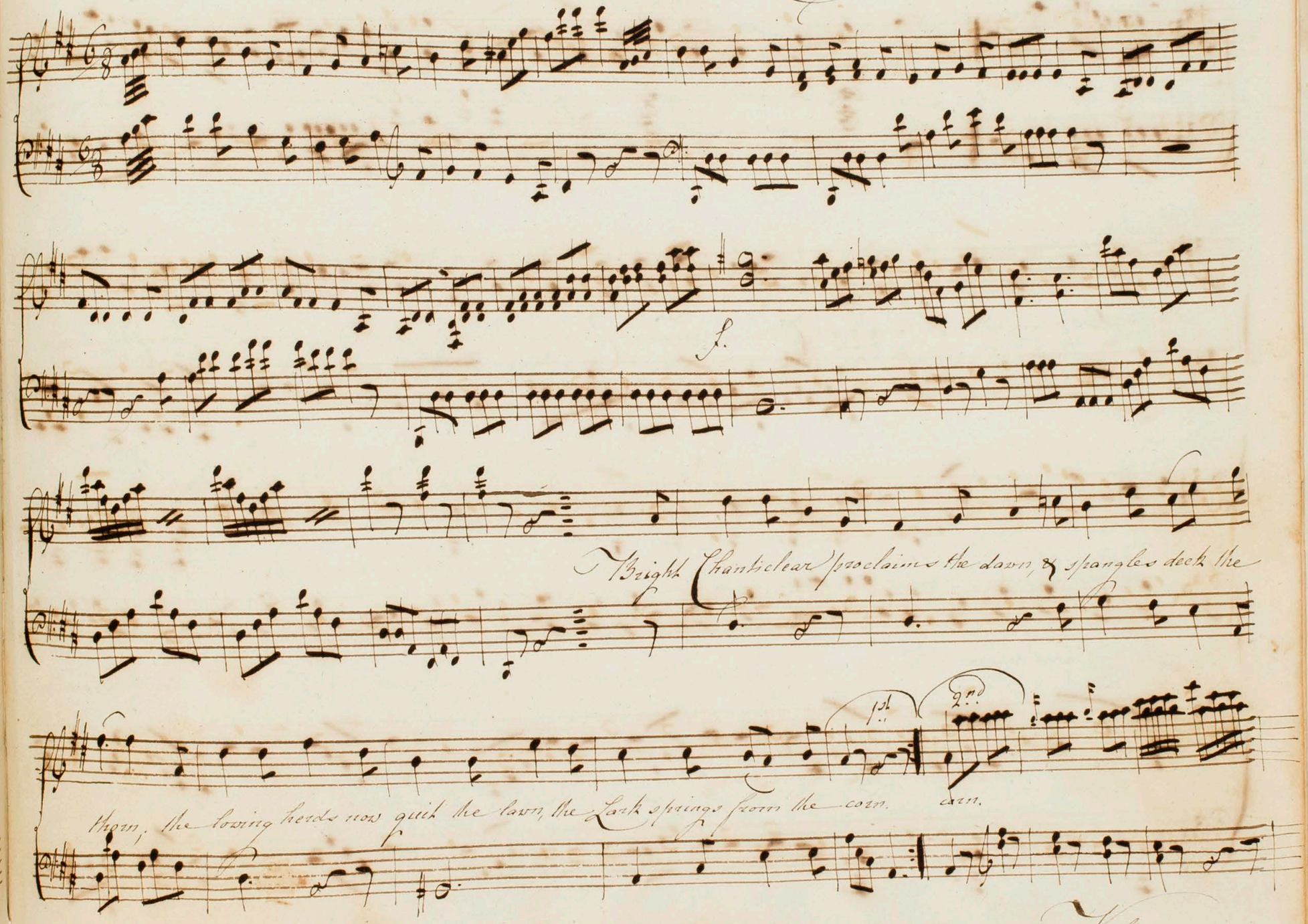

childlike mirth. Of Flowrets sweet there is no trace, a Garland sweet for Him to twine, therewith
his festive day to grace, still Winters beauties, Chrystal shine, still Winters beauties Chrystal shine, still
Winters beauties Chrystal shine. Thus while the hardend flakes without, Earths face from us in Winter hide,
Earths face from us in Winter hide, We'll strew our flowrs within & shout, our praise here at our Fireside.

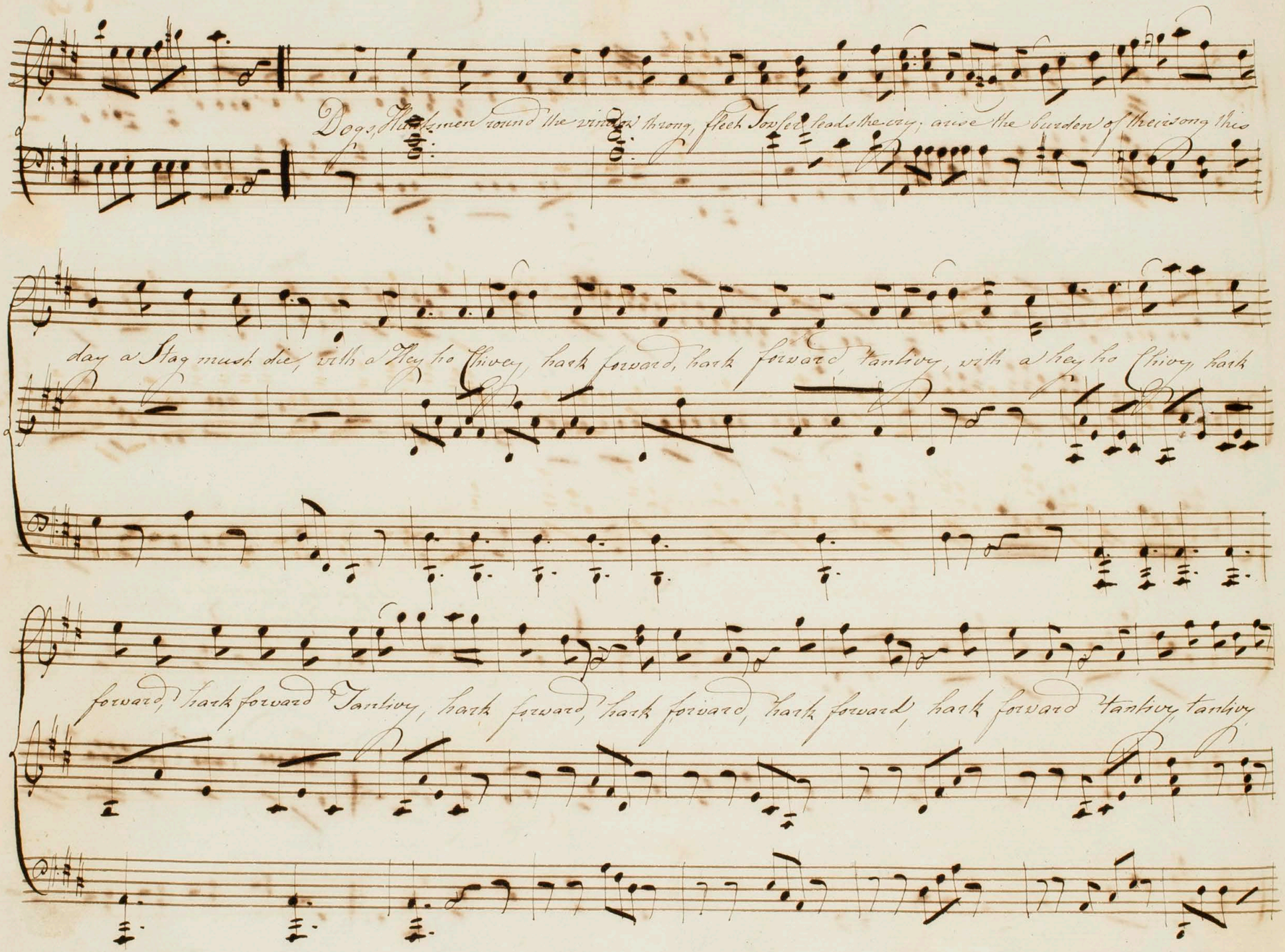
Con Spirito
ma non troppo Presto.

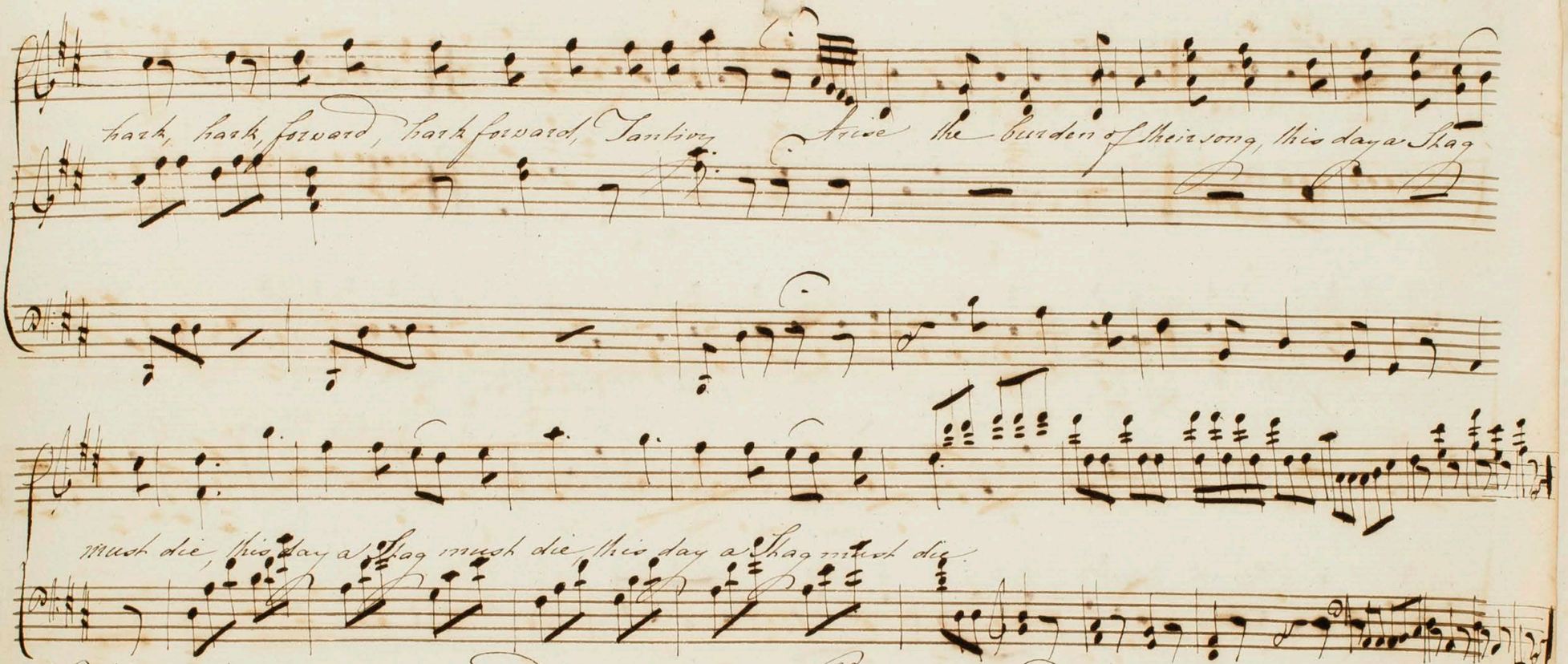
Old Towler

Composed by Mr. Shield.



Volti


Dogs, Huntsmen round the window throng, fleet Jowler leads the cry; arise the burden of the jovial song this
day a Stag must die, with a Hey ho Chivey, hark forward, hark forward, Tantivy, with a hey ho Chivey, hark
forward, hark forward Tantivy, hark forward, hark forward, hark forward, hark forward, hark forward Tantivy, tantivy



2. The Cordial takes its merry round
The laugh & joke prevail,
The huntsman blows a jovial sound
The Dogs snuff up the Gale
The upland winds they sweep along,
O'er fields thro' brakes they fly,
The Game is rous'd to swell the song,
This day a Stag must die. With a hey ho &c.

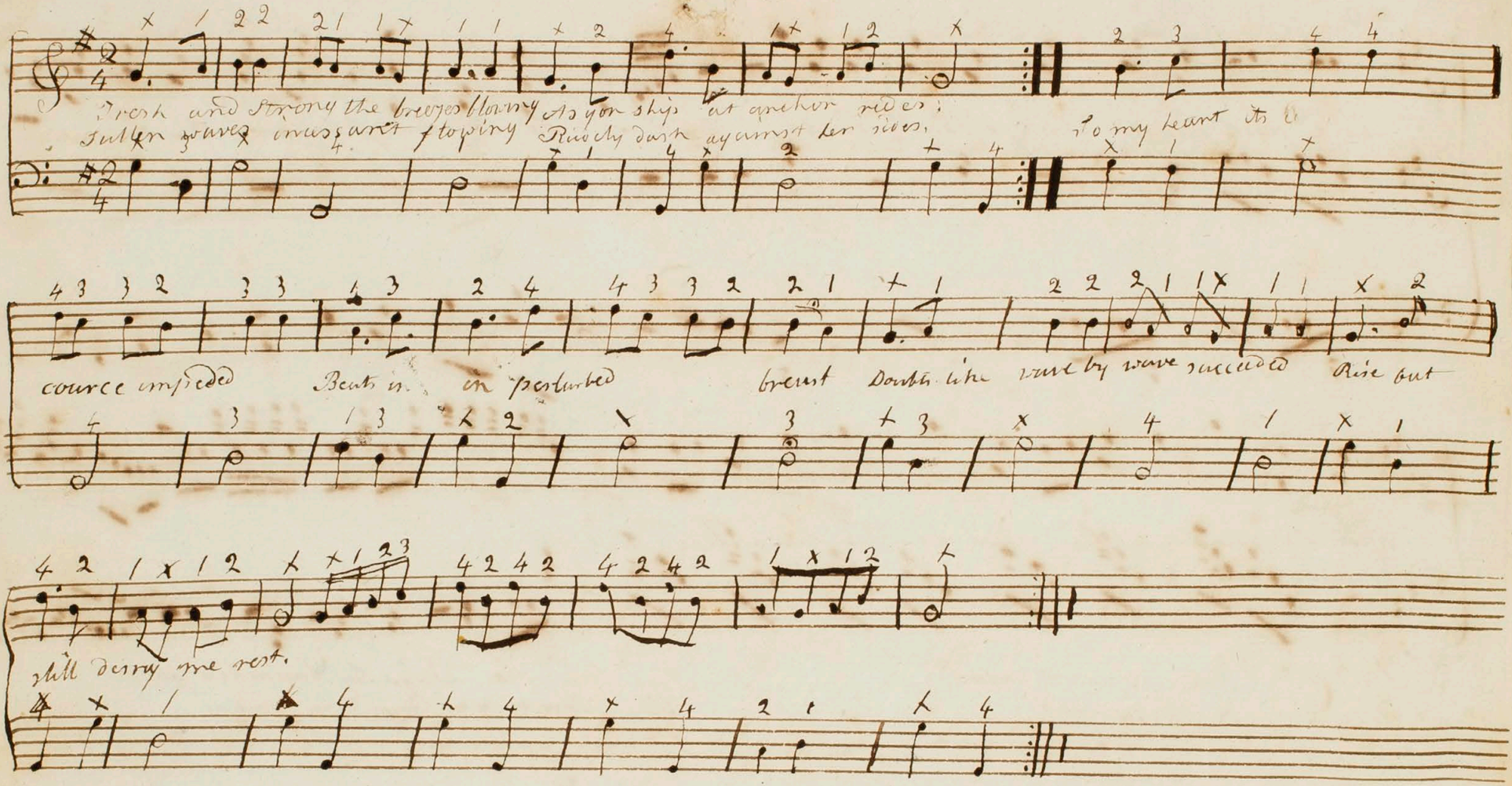
3. Poor Stag the Dogs thy haunches gore,
The tears run down thy face,
The Huntsman's pleasure is no more,
His joys were in the chace,
Alike the Sportsman of the town,
The Virgin game in view
Are full content to run them down
Then they in turn pursue. With their heyho &c.

Fresh Strong

Fresh and strong the breezes blowing As yon ship at anchor rides;
Sullen waves incessant flowing Rudely dash against her sides.
To my heart its

cource impeded Beats in on perturbed breast Doubts like wave by wave succeeded Rise but

still deny me rest.



Adieu